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LITERATURE.

The Land of Midian Revisited. By Richard F. Burton. In Two Volumes. (C. Kegan Paul & Co.)

IN *The Land of Midian* Captain Burton describes the districts explored by the second Khedivial Expedition to North-Western Arabia, and lays very fully before the public the information which he was able to collect respecting their mineral wealth.

The discoveries made by the second Expedition are no less interesting than those which attracted so much attention on Captain Burton's return from his first visit to Midian; details have been brought back, to use the author's own words, "of an old-new land which the civilised world had clean forgotten;" ruined cities mentioned by Ptolemy have been identified; something has been added to our knowledge of the "Harrahs," or plutonic centres scattered over the seaboard and the interior; and due importance is given to the great Wady Hamz, "the 'Land's End' of Egypt, and the most important feature of its kind in North-Western Arabia." The ruins of numerous ancient towns and settlements, accompanied in almost every instance by slag-heaps, smelting furnaces, and other traces of an old mining industry, have been visited and explored, and a very interesting classical temple, or shrine, has been discovered on the bank of Wady Hamz, and plans and drawings of its details made. Copper was found in North Midian, gold in South Midian, while notices and specimens were brought home "of three several deposits of sulphur; of a turquoise-mine behind Zibá; of salt and saltpetre, and of vast deposits of gypsum."

Captain Burton includes under the name "Midian" the whole of the Egyptian province which stretches along the coast of Arabia from El 'Akabah, in 29° 28' N. Lat., to Wady Hamz in 25° 55' 15", N. Lat., a distance of about 213 geographical miles. The section above El Muwaylah (Madyan Proper) is named "North Midian," and that below it "South Midian." The most interesting place examined by the expedition in North Midian was Magháir Shu'ayb, the "Caves of Jethro," which is spoken of as an Arab "Happy Valley," and identified with the Madiáma of Ptolemy, the ancient capital of the district. The ruins are of considerable extent, and comprise among other remains those of walls, masonry dams, defensive works, cisterns, conduits of cut stone, old watercourses and furnaces.

The greater part of the old city was built of alabaster-like material; "when new it must have been a scene in fairy-land; time has now degraded it to the appearance and consistence of crumbling salt." A large number of coins, Roman and Nabathæan, were found, the gem of the collection being a copper coin, thinly encrusted with silver, which has been pronounced to be "a barbaric Midianitish imitation of the Greek tetradrachm." In places the ground is covered with broken pottery and fragments of glass; and among other finds were pieces of bronze, stone implements, and clay crucibles. In the sides of four small valleys are extensive catacombs with inscriptions or graffiti, of which Capt. Burton gives copies from squeezes and photographs. Altogether eighteen ruins and twenty ateliers, or subsidiary workshops, were seen or heard of in North Midian, including El Hakl and Shuwák, the 'Agkále and Soáka of Ptolemy, and 'Aynúnah, supposed to be the "embarking-place of the coast-section extending from El Muwaylah to Makná." Throughout the district there are traces of the mining operations of the ancients, but these do not appear to have been on a very extensive scale. In South Midian, on the other hand, the country has been "carefully and conscientiously worked" by comparatively modern races. At Umm el Kariyát the quartz-hill of Jebel el Marú shows signs of systematic and civilised work; at Umm el Haráb there is an open mine "scientifically worked by the men of old," with the fragments of quartz-crushing implements; "coarse and rough basaltic lava for the first and rudest work; red granite and syenitic granite for the next stage; and lastly an admirable hand-mill of the compactest grey granite, smooth as glass and hard as iron." At both these places the mines were for gold, and the rock worked was a rosy, mauve-coloured schist.

The ruins in South Midian are very similar in character to those in North Midian, with the exception of the classical shrine or temple Gasr (Kasr) Gurayyim Sa'id on the left bank of Wady Hamz; this building was constructed of alabaster, and in plan was a square of a little more than eight mètres. No inscription remains to explain the history of this curious ruin; Mr. Fergusson compares it to the temple of Soneideh in the Haurán, and Capt. Burton conjectures that it may have been built by Aelius Gallus. There are numerous mounds scattered over with broken glass and pottery of all kinds, and old reservoirs at El Badá, identified with Baḍaṭc; and there are said to be extensive remains, ruins and catacombs at Madáin Sálíh, near Wady el Hamz; at El Wíjh, possibly the Egra of Strabo, the ruins have been buried under modern buildings. A short visit was paid to El Haurá, identified with the Nabathæan port of Leukè Kóme. The town consisted of two quarters, a harbour-town and a country-town: the latter "lay upon a long tongue of land backing the slope of the sea-cliff;" of the former the only remnant is a Kariz or underground aqueduct which conducted the drainage of Jebel Turham to the sea.

Capt. Burton had considerable difficulties to contend with in organising his expedition

and carrying out the instructions of the Khediv; though he reached Cairo on October 26, 1877, want of money delayed his departure till December 6. A gale kept him weather-bound at Suez for four days; then the steamer broke down, and its machinery had to be patched up, so that the expedition did not reach Muwaylah till December 14. The unfortunate *aviso Mukhbir* had no little difficulty in holding her own against the proverbial bad weather of the Gulf of 'Akabah, and on one occasion was nearly lost on the island of Tírán. Then there were the usual troubles with camels and their drivers; "the men were as wild and unmanageable as their beasts. It was everyone's object to get the maximum of money for the minimum of work." An attempt to penetrate the interesting district of the Hismá was frustrated by the Ma'ázah Bedawín, who made exorbitant demands on the funds of the expedition and assumed at one time a very threatening attitude. Even on the return journey the chapter of accidents did not come to an end; the special train from Suez caught fire three times before reaching Cairo; there were no porters at the station to unload the boxes of specimens, and more than a fortnight elapsed before the exhibition of the results of the Expedition could be opened at the Hippodrome.

It is somewhat amusing to find that, though the primary object of the second Khedivial Expedition was to "prospect" Midian and to bring back specimens in quantities sufficient for scientific analysis, none of the staff appear to have had even an elementary knowledge of mineralogy or of the simplest class of mining operations. M. Marie, of the *état major* of the Egyptian army, an engineer converted into a geologist and mineralogist, is described as being "utterly ignorant of mineralogy and of assaying: he was told off to do the duty, and he did it as well as he could—in other words, very badly." On one occasion the Arabs brought in some purple-black metaliferous rock, which M. Marie declared to be "argentiferous galena, but it proved to be magnetic iron. His assays were of the rudest: he broke at least one crucible per day, lamenting the while that he had been supplied with English articles instead of *creusets de Bourgogne*. And no wonder! He treated them by a strong blast in a furious coal-fire without previous warming. His muffle was a wreck, and such by degrees became the condition of all his apparatus." At Makná the crucible produces a button of "silver," weighing some twenty grammes, and visions of immense wealth rise before the eyes of M. Marie; alas! the button under the hands of Dr. Percy turns out to be "iron and combined carbon, or white cast iron, containing small quantities of lead, copper, and silver, and free from antimony, platinum and gold." The specimens were selected with little knowledge or care, and it was found impossible to get the quarrymen to do a fair day's work; a dozen of them would take a day to break ten pounds' weight of stone. Captain Burton was fortunate in being able to do so much with the staff placed at his disposal; the results are decidedly encouraging, and sufficient to justify a further examination of the country by well-trained

men. There can be no doubt as to the existence of the precious metals in Midian; but whether they exist in sufficient quantities to pay the cost of working is still an open question. Captain Burton devotes an interesting chapter to the notices of precious metals in Midian found in the Egyptian *papyri* and the mediæval Arab geographers; but it must be remembered that when the old mines were worked the cost of labour was very small indeed.

On one point we cordially agree with Captain Burton—the desirability of retransferring the quarantine station from Tor to El Wijh—and hope the strong arguments which he brings forward in support of his views may have the desired effect. A place more unsuitable in every way than Tor it would not be easy to find; Captain Burton hardly sums up the case too strongly when he says that “Tor is a standing danger, not only to Egypt, but to universal Europe;” and if it be true that the establishment was moved from El Wijh to Tor by the advice of the English Government, the sooner that Government advocates a return to El Wijh the better.

The *Land of Midian* is illustrated with good chromolithographs from drawings by M. Lacaze, and well supplied with woodcuts; there are also meteorological and other tables; and in the Preface a report by Dr. Percy on the specimens submitted to him, which will enable readers to judge of the future prospects of Midian as a mining country.

C. W. WILSON.

The Aryan Household, its Structure and its Development. An Introduction to Comparative Jurisprudence. By William Edward Hearn, LL.D. (Longmans.)

THIS work is a digest of the results of recent researches regarding the early growth of the Family and the State. But it is far more than a compilation. Every chapter bears the stamp of independent and cautious criticism, as well as thorough mastery of all the materials. Its crowning merit is its completeness. It ranges over all branches of the Aryan family, and thus embodies a large store of information drawn from special investigations, as well as the conclusions of philosophical writers such as Sir Henry Maine, M. de Coulanges, Mr. Herbert Spencer, and others.

A careful comparison of these writings exhibits a general harmony, which is of far more consequence than any apparent divergence between them. They deal with widely different stages in the history of the family, but for the most part they do not contradict but supplement one another. This is especially true of the three writers just named. It is a pity that Prof. Hearn should repeat the reproach, which has been too frequently made against Sir H. Maine, that he has “in common with most English jurists slighted the theory which M. de Coulanges has advocated with such power and clearness.” The truth is that Sir H. Maine has left untouched the whole question of the antecedents of the patriarchal régime; just as M. de Coulanges himself passes over some still remoter stages of domestic life. The patri-

archal family belongs to a comparatively late era, associated as it is with monogamy; the first result of which appears to be the concentration of all rights and duties in the male. Sir H. Maine waives the question, How was the family union first upheld? His enquiry, in fact, is limited to the transition from the patriarchal to the modern type of monogamy. His *Ancient Law* is little more than a review of the growth of Roman jurisprudence, as the instrument by which that transition was effected for Western Europe. In his later works he has collated the analogous customs to be found in India and Eastern Europe, where the old Aryan institutions are still visible. But he leaves it to others to explore the origin of these social phenomena. An equally gratuitous objection comes from Mr. Spencer (*Principles of Sociology*, part iii., c. ix.). His lengthy criticism leads to nothing more than the proposition that the patriarchal régime does not date from the “infancy of society,” in the stricter sense of the term, but only from the pastoral age. But Sir H. Maine’s field and that of Mr. Spencer lie on quite opposite sides of the line where civilised life begins.

The comparatively limited scope of these writings, therefore, need not deprive them of a particle of their value. The work before us, however, is admirably comprehensive, and it offers a consistent solution of the problem just stated. Prof. Hearn finds this solution in the well-known theory of *La Cité Antique*, with which he entirely agrees. He insists, with M. de Coulanges, on necrolatry, or the worship of ancestors, as the one sufficient cause of the whole patriarchal system, and especially as the origin of agnatic descent. He would thus explain the fact that among all the Aryan nations monogamy, when first established, led to the exclusive assertion of male headship and male kinship, the male element excluding the female as completely as the female had once excluded the male. He adds some independent suggestions by way of explaining the restriction of honours after death to men. This he regards as a consequence of the theory of parentage laid down in Apollo’s famous plea in the *Eumenides*; in accordance with which he supposes that the physical continuity of the family was ascribed solely to the father, and the family, therefore, was represented by him alone after death as before it. Mr. McLennan, however, has shown (*Fort. Rev.*, April 15, 1866) that this theory was strange to the Greeks in Homer’s time, and was, perhaps, nothing more than a novel speculation in the time of Aeschylus. To the facts which he has adduced, it may be added that many heroines, the daughters of gods, are found in the Homeric Underworld (*Od.*, xi., 225 *seqq.*); while in the later days of Euripides, Admetus is found bidding his wife prepare to meet him there (*καὶ δὲ μοῖ ἐτοίματ’*, *ὡς ἐννοῦσθοντά μοι*), not to mention the language of inscriptions on tombs at a still later date. The simpler and better explanation seems to be that the family offered homage in return for protection from its ancestors, and naturally sought that protection from the more powerful sex.

Prof. Hearn likewise supports M. de Coulanges’ view, that the gens is the

natural enlargement of the household, and did not originate in a voluntary association of households. His theory is thus summed up: “Starting from a single Household, the primitive association expands into a Joint Undivided Household, which separates into several related Households, which become a kin or clan.” He points out, what strongly confirms this theory, that the family had no distinct ritual of its own, but used that of the gens, only substituting the name of its immediate founder for that of the gentile Eponym. One of the most interesting and valuable chapters is that on the “Distinction of Ranks in the Household,” in which he demonstrates the wonderful uniformity which has existed among all Aryan nations as regards the boundary between the family and the gens. The family included three generations, the gens six. Hence “the custom of three descents,” according to which three generations were required to make a freeman (“liber”), three more to make a member of a family (“ingenus”), and three more to make a member of a gens (Patrician, Eupatrid); this last status being denoted by the phrase “gentem habere.” This reasoning applies, of course, only to the genuine clan. In another chapter we read of the artificial clans, which were quite distinct and of later origin; but were all modelled, including even the religious corporations, professional associations, and learned castes, on the genealogic clan. These evidences of uniformity are especially valuable as strengthening the presumption that the “Aryan Household” was really developed before the separation of the Aryan stock. Prof. Hearn elsewhere (chap. x.) carefully examines the philological evidence, which, he believes, sufficiently establishes the existence of the *patria potestas* and agnation, of the division by clans and families, and of the system of corporate property, among the undivided Aryans.

With reference to the foundation of the Roman State, Prof. Hearn’s views diverge at some points from those of M. de Coulanges. Both agree that the Romans were firmly organised in clans and curiae even before they transferred their Penates from Alba. Prof. Hearn reminds us that even at that early period the State had advanced so far as to substitute its own arbitration for private redress. M. de Coulanges accordingly rejects the legends of the Asylum and the Rape of the Sabines as misinterpretations. He conjectures that the former legend really refers to the outsiders, who were permitted to congregate in the neighbourhood but not within the walls of Rome, while the latter simply commemorates the establishment of intermarriage between the Romans and Sabines. Prof. Hearn takes no notice of these ingenious explanations. He is disposed to rely on the native traditions, and he adduces some doubtful parallels suggested by Mr. Lyall’s researches in modern India. He concludes that the Roman State was probably an irregular and artificial organisation, not a formal association between pure clans. But he fails to explain how, in spite of such beginnings, the Romans became the most “clannish” people in Italy.

Prof. Hearn has given completeness to

his review of the Roman institutions by tracing them down to the point where they are merged in those of the Feudal period. His wide and searching examination may well lend weight to the conclusion to which it leads him, that Feudalism, in all its essential features, was the sequel and outcome of Roman civilisation. Such germs as the Teutonic principle of "commendation" may have supplied were as nothing compared with the influence of Roman law and administration, by which alone the clan could have been so effectually superseded and transformed, or compared with the work of the Roman jurists and the ecclesiastical lawyers, by whom Feudalism was consolidated into a system.

Apart from its intrinsic worth, this publication must be welcomed on account of its decisive recognition of necrolatry as the master-key for the study of primitive society. It by no means follows that the same explanation will suffice for the later phases of ancient religion. Mr. Spencer has boldly applied the "ghost" theory to the Greek polytheism, but no Procrustean devices will avail to establish the parallel which he triumphantly propounds, between the creed of Homer and that of the Fijis! But, as the result of an unprejudiced and truly scientific enquiry, Prof. Hearn justly concludes that the domestic worship of the Aryans was the first and chief source of all their early institutions.

"Thus," he says, "every Parsee who still makes, after the manner of his fathers, the yearly feast and offers the usual clothing, for the souls of the departed, every Spaniard who, on the anniversary of his bereavement, brings to the tomb of the lost one his offering of bread and of wine, every Parisian who, with loving hand, lays upon the grave the garland of immortelles—unconsciously continues the traditions of the times when Zeus and Jupiter and Indra were not; when there was neither Persian nor Goth nor Kelt; but when, on the plains of Bokhara, or on the rich pastures of high Pamir, the common progenitors of our race did homage to the dwellers in the spirit world, and above all, offered their daily orisons to their own forefathers upon the holy hearth."

GEORGE C. WARR.

Facts about Champagne and other Sparkling Wines. By Henry Vizetelly. (Ward, Lock & Co.)

MR. VIZETELLY is continuing his mission of enlightening the British public as to the history and manufacture of wines, and has now arrived at the exhilarating topic of Champagne. Its history, curiously enough, touches three great dignitaries of the Church; for St. Remi, the baptiser of Clovis, left by will to various churches certain vineyards which he owned at Reims and Laon. Three-and-a-half centuries later Bishop Pardulus of Laon urges no less a person than Archbishop Hincmar to drink of the wines of Epemay and Reims "for his stomach's sake;" and the great preacher of the first Crusade, Pope Urban II., was born among the vineyards of the Champagne. We are told that he dearly loved the wine of Ay, and it would be an interesting speculation how far the eloquence of the famous sermon at Clermont was augmented by his favourite

beverage. But this was a very different wine from that which we now call by the same name. It was probably at that time red, but at the close of the sixteenth century began to assume a yellowish hue; and did not much differ from that produced in the adjacent province of Burgundy. In the memorable year 1688, however, a certain monk named Perignon was made "celerer" of the Benedictine Abbey of Hautvillers, a little hamlet on the banks of the Marne, about five miles distant from Epemay. No man was ever better fitted for the post he held, and discovery after discovery rewarded his zealous toil. He was the first to "marry" the produce of one vineyard with that of another; to find out that a white wine could be made from the blackest grapes which would keep good instead of degenerating like that obtained from white ones; and to substitute cork as a stopper for a bottle instead of flax dipped in oil, which had hitherto been used. Nor was this all, for just at the close of the seventeenth century he achieved his final triumph of making an effervescent wine. Why it sparkled he did not know, for the connexion between sugar and carbonic acid was as yet undreamt of; but the secret soon spread over the country, until in 1878 the official return of the manufacturers' stocks in the champagne district, as given by the Chamber of Commerce at Reims, is 70,183,863 bottles. It is interesting to observe how long ago England asserted herself against the luscious taste of other nations. In 1790 M. Mœt's traveller writes from London:—

"How the taste of this country has changed since ten years ago! Almost everywhere they ask for dry wine, but at the same time require it so vinous and so strong that there is scarcely any other than the wine of Sillery which can satisfy them."

This is maintained to the present day, for the high-class English buyer as a rule demands dry champagne; the Russian a wine sweet and strong, and the Frenchman and German a sweet light wine. The sweetness is of course added in all sparkling wines, except in the case of St. Pèray, whose grapes contain so much already that any addition would be deleterious. The fortification should be by genuine liqueur consisting of nothing but old wine of the finest quality, and the best of the "vins bruts" now exported receive no more than from one to three per cent. of liqueur. Sparkling Hocks are much less pure, for as much as one-fifth of syrup is sometimes added to four-fifths of wine; the Moselles, too, are often scented with elder-flowers for the English market, and even in themselves the sparkling wines of Germany possess greater body than the heaviest champagne, so that they cannot be drunk with equal freedom. Great Britain, however, consumes two millions of bottles annually, against one million drunk at home. Mr. Vizetelly concludes a very useful little book with a list of the principal sparkling wine manufacturers and a synopsis of the wines they produce; we are surprised, however, that "Dagonet," one of the finest champagnes now imported into this country, receives no mention. F. M. ALLEYNE.

A Memoir of Matthew Davenport Hill; with Selections from his Correspondence. By his Daughters, Rosamond and Florence Davenport-Hill. (Macmillan.)

COMPLAINTS have recently made themselves heard that our provincial judicature is not strongly manned. It must be admitted that none of our many local judges has won a reputation equal to that deservedly borne by the subject of this memoir, whether for judicial ability or more general services to the public. Matthew Davenport Hill was for twenty-seven years Recorder of Birmingham, his native town, and in addition he filled for nineteen years the appointment (now abolished) of Commissioner of Bankrupts for the Bristol district. Few judges of the Superior Courts have sat upon the Bench for a longer term, and still fewer have left so distinct a mark upon the course of legislation. Mr. Hill's biographers point out with just pride that his charges to the grand jury at Birmingham attracted the attention of the country as anticipations of legal reform, and that scarcely any of his decisions in Bankruptcy were reversed in the Court of Appeal.

But if Mr. Hill had been merely a judge, this biography would never have required to be written. His name is representative of the cause of social progress during the second quarter of the present century. The son of a man who had offered to defend the house of his own minister, Priestley, in the disgraceful riots of 1791; the elder brother of Sir Rowland Hill, who is yet among us in spite of the Hampstead Small-Pox Hospital; the father of daughters who have shown themselves worthy inheritors of his name, both in the duties of charity and in literary enterprise—Mr. Hill was fortunate in the circumstances of his private life. Under the personal training of his father, in whose school he was both pupil and teacher, his mind appears to have developed its main characteristics before ever he entered upon his profession. His career as a barrister was not signalised by any exceptional incidents. The usual first years of enforced leisure were occupied by multifarious kinds of literary work, of which little seems to be worthy of permanent record; but the publication of a volume of essays on *Public Education* in 1822 procured for him an introduction to Jeremy Bentham, with whom he ever afterwards remained on terms of intimate friendship. It would be easy to exaggerate the results of this intimacy, and to describe Mr. Hill's life of philanthropic labour as the practical application of Bentham's utilitarian philosophy. But it is more just to regard the friendship of Bentham as only one of many personal influences that contributed to direct the channel of his activity. He was also the friend of Major Cartwright, the purest of the Radicals of those revolutionary days, and of Lord Brougham, the founder of the Social Science Association. Living in stirring times, his sympathies were wide enough to comprehend, on the one hand, the speculations of the philosopher and, on the other, the perilous audacity of the platform orator. But the impress of his own domestic surroundings supplied the

most decisive constituent of his character. His birth in Birmingham formed him to be the champion of provincial independence. The scholastic system that had been developed by his father's intelligence he introduced into the wider sphere of the prison and the reformatory. The confidence in popular support that encouraged Sir Rowland to achieve the inauguration of the Penny Post led his brother to support every innovation directed towards the benefit of the people. In the early decades of this century Radicalism assumed a more practical form than at the present day. Public opinion was then far in advance of legislation. The arrears left by a long period of foreign wars pressed for attention, and "the long invoked peace" brought with it its own special troubles. But though Mr. Hill sat in the first reformed Parliament as member for Hull, his name is not intimately associated with the better-known measures of political agitation. His sympathies were always attracted to the less popular cause of legal reform. And in this department it may be truly said that if Dumont was Bentham's mouth-piece, Mr. Hill was Bentham's charitable executor. While Austin, in his celebrated but incomplete course of lectures, took up and carried further the analytical side of Bentham's principles of jurisprudence, Mr. Hill devoted himself through a long life-time to the more practical aim of ameliorating the mingled severity and indifference of our criminal law. Having chosen for his special domain the condition of the criminal classes, as affected by the administration of justice and by prison discipline, he used his official position at the Birmingham Sessions both to enlarge his own experience, and to force his mature opinions on this subject upon public attention. The speculative dogmas of Bentham and Austin have at last found a successful expositor in the person of the new judge, who has dared to codify the penal code of Great Britain. But it was Mr. Hill's peculiar fortune to behold in his own lifetime the fulfilment one by one of the objects of his desire. The establishment of reformatories and industrial schools for juvenile offenders, the abolition of transportation and other scandalous sentences, the registration of habitual criminals, the remodelling of prison buildings and prison discipline so as to render punishment at once reformatory and deterrent—these were some of the many practical improvements which Mr. Hill did more to accomplish than any other one man. If comparatively little has been attempted in the same direction since his death, the reason is that his success was so complete that it only remains to perfect administrative details. But it must not be supposed that Mr. Hill's energy was limited to a single field of labour. The cause of liberty, of education, of temperance, and of every good object found a place in his discursive enthusiasm. In his adopted home at Bristol he was ever ready to come forward, either with tongue or pen, to assist those honourable objects of local and national interest which lie beyond the sphere of party politics. Up to the last he generously bestowed his encouragement and aid upon all younger fellow-workers in the field of philanthropy.

The work before us is a worthy memorial of filial piety. The man as he lived and as he worked is brought before us so far as possible in his own words. The portrait engraved by Jeens which faces the title-page recalls to our memory the patriarchal appearance which Mr. Hill presented in his later years, when his bodily frame was affected by physical infirmities, but the keenness of his intelligence and the geniality of his manner made him a conspicuous figure in the fastidious society of Clifton. The narrative of an uneventful life does not afford many opportunities for quotation, though it is told in a bright style and enlivened with occasional anecdotes. We do not, however, recollect to have before seen in print a clever impromptu on George III. here attributed by Brougham to Erskine:—

"I never can die, though I may not live long;
I seldom do right, though I cannot do wrong.
My jowl is quite purple, my brain is quite fat,
Come, riddle my riddle, what am I, what, what?"

The following extract, also, from Mr. Hill's diary kept during the meeting of the British Association at Liverpool in 1854 may be thought worthy of attention at the present crisis:—

"Mr. Clay, of Preston, proved by statistics derived from Preston Gaol that, in the district contributory to his prison, times of pecuniary distress upon the operatives had for many years been uniformly times of the least amount of crime. I corroborated his statistics by those of Birmingham for the last five years."

JAS. S. COTTON.

Our New Protectorate. Turkey in Asia: its Geography, Races, Resources, and Government. With a Map showing the existing and projected Public Works. By J. Carlile McCoan. In Two Volumes. (Chapman & Hall.)

THIS book contains a large amount of valuable and trustworthy information such as can be found in no other work published since the conclusion of the Treaty of Berlin. Some of the author's opinions are those of a philo-Turk of the Constantinople school; these appear very unpleasantly now and then when human rights are in question. But we have not met with any page in these volumes upon which Mr. McCoan's information is prejudiced by his opinions. Possibly a majority of the English people incline to Mr. McCoan's view of the Turkish people as well as of their manners and customs; in that case they will be the more prepared to accept his judgment; and when they have studied his work, they will certainly be under no illusions as to the character of Turkish government by pashas, as to the inherent dislike of the Turkish Government for satisfactory reforms, or as to the probable duration of Turkish power if that were relegated to its own defences and devices. This is pre-eminently a book of information; yet Mr. McCoan has no small personal acquaintance as a traveller with the country he treats of. And certainly the most curious incident of his extensive travels is an adventure as a pressed soldier of the Porte upon the plains of Mesopotamia. Mr. McCoan, with no qualification of experience, found

himself on a sudden made chief of artillery in a Turkish force, and "though as ignorant of ordnance practice as of Japanese," directed his cannon against the town of Jezireh. He shall tell the story of his own victory:—

"I levelled the whole of my battery at the dome of the nearest mosque. We missed the dome, but struck the wooden gallery round the minaret. A second volley plumped into the arched roof, but before I could deliver a third the Pasha's secretary ran up with an order to cease firing. The old fanatic had been watching operations with a telescope from the rear, and was scandalised that an 'infidel' should thus sacrilegiously damage even a rebel *djami*. The result, however, was soon apparent. The news that an *Ingelez topjee* (English gunner) was directing the attack had somehow reached the town, and soon after the last round of the guns a white sheet or flag was waved from the walls. Half-an-hour later, a green-turbaned Seyd came out to propose terms of surrender."

The Armenian people form undoubtedly one of the most important elements for consideration with regard to "our new protectorate." Their claims are specially placed under the eyes of the European Powers in the Treaty of Berlin, and if the rule of Turkey in Asia is to be reformed, they must have an important influence and share in the work. With regard to this people, Mr. McCoan is in the main fair, but his remarks must be read with constant recollection of his own opinions. He praises the Armenian of the country and exalts him above the Armenian of the towns, yet nothing is more certain than that the most distinctive qualities of the Armenian people are those which are paramount in well-governed cities. There is much that is disagreeable in the average Armenian of the towns; he is unpleasantly supple, and his anxiety for gain is often displayed in worse than meanness. Mr. McCoan's fault, however, is that he does not recognise in these characteristics natural results of the circumstances of the daily lives of the Armenians; and in this he is the more blameable because he shows very distinctly that he is well acquainted with the tyranny, the rapacity, the dishonesty of the mode of government to which this people has so long been entirely subject. He says that in the towns "the Armenian speedily degenerates, and, along with most of his national customs, loses also much of the energy, and nearly all the manly instincts of his race." That is an exaggerated statement, and this we must hold to be admitted by the next sentence, which records that "even in the cities they remain zealously faithful to the national religion." We might appeal, not merely to travellers, but to general experience, whether a people, who in the midst of many and great dangers, and, for the most part, in deep poverty, adhere zealously to their national religion, are likely to have lost "most" of their national customs. Mr. McCoan continues: "What social merits they have, too, they share with the Mussulmans around them; their vices are their own." Is that correct? Surely the Armenians, especially of the towns, have the merit of information and of reading unknown to the Mussulmans. And again, we must take strong exception to Mr. McCoan's statement, "Nor are

they the while subject to any disadvantages, civil or otherwise; on the contrary, their exemption from military service, purchased by a small exemption tax . . . would render them objects of envy instead of compassion." This failure to recognise the stamp of degradation upon the non-Mussulman races of Turkey is an unpleasant feature in all that Mr. McCoan writes upon the Ottoman Empire. We will give him the truth, not in our own words, but in those of a skilful and impartial observer who did good service as Special Correspondent of the *Times* in Constantinople in 1877. On February 5, 1877, Mr. McCoan might, to his advantage, have read in the *Times* :—

"All the evils of Turkey may be traced to the difference between the Osmanlis as a conquering race and as a military caste, and the Christians as a people unfit for and unworthy of the privilege of bearing arms and sharing the most sacred of duties—that of fighting for their country. The Christians have no option. They are exempted, or excluded, from the service, but must pay a tax for their freedom; . . . and the Christians must pay the cost of the war establishment, to their utter debasement and disgrace."

Is it not simply false to call this an exemption tax? We have no doubt Mr. McCoan believes that during his long residence in Constantinople it was rightly called so. But, at any time, he might have seen his error by the discovery that it was levied upon non-Mussulman infants of the male sex, and upon old men long past service. The infliction of the tax upon these non-combatant categories has always demonstrated the true character of the burden—which is, in fact, a helot tax, a badge of inferiority, which must produce oppression in the military caste and degradation in the servile people. We shall not refer to Mr. McCoan's chapter on "Slavery and Polygamy," because we should have to find fault of the same kind and character. In these matters Mr. McCoan does not appear able to read truly the results of domination; the immorality, with regard to human rights, of the Koran, or the effect of customs injurious to progress and civilisation.

The information contained in his chapters upon "Public Works," "Public Instruction," "Trade Centres," "Agriculture," and "the Law Affecting Foreigners," is of real interest and of considerable value. In the great peninsula of Asia Minor, west of a line drawn, say, from the coast north of Cyprus to the Black Sea, Mr. McCoan is able to state positively that there is not a "bit of artificial highway worth the name," no "carriageable road," except the "causeway of ten miles in such neglected disrepair" which "covers half the distance" between Ghemlek, on the Sea of Marmora, and Brousa; and the "four miles of a macadamised carriage road, made at private cost, between Smyrna and its suburban village of Bournabat." "What remains of the six hundred miles [of roads] is found in Syria and Palestine." Mr. McCoan prudently extols, "from every point of view except shortness, the superiority of the Tigris over the Euphrates Valley for such an undertaking" as a railway. Beside the Tigris "you run continuously along the established trade route and through a well-

peopled and cultivated line of country, already rich in the elements of a remunerative traffic." With regard to education, Mr. McCoan speaks truly of "the almost universal ignorance of Turkish women;" of the "total absence of any provision for them in the national scheme of public instruction;" and of the "absolute necessity" for reform "if any true social regeneration of the country is to be effected." He gives well-deserved praise to the educational work of Americans in Turkey. How valuable the produce of Asiatic Turkey may become is suggested by the export from the vilayet of Angora, which includes nearly 40,000 bales (each weighing 175 lbs.) of goat's-hair bought for England, especially for Bradford, at 3s. 6d. a lb. How great is the neglect of cultivation may be gathered from the fact stated with reference to Konia, that though "the area of the great plain in which the city stands is estimated at 3,000,000 acres, it is so partially cultivated that the whole grain produce does not at present exceed 130,000 tons, with correspondingly small yields of cotton and flax—the cost of transport rendering it unprofitable for the peasants to grow more." With regard to the smallest division, or vilayet, in "our new protectorate," Adana, the land is "marvellously fertile," the crops "exceptionally large;" yet "less than half the arable land of the province is under cultivation, the remainder lying fallow for lack of hands or enterprise to till it." There is one part of "our new protectorate" on which we shall probably not be permitted to tread—the sacred Hedjaz, containing Mecca. At present Christians may not approach Mecca nearer than about fifteen miles inland from Djedda, the pilgrims' port in the Red Sea, "and their trade beyond that line is therefore wholly transacted through Moslem agents." It is useful to remember with regard to the Capitulations that the efforts of the Porte to deal with usury, which is peculiarly hateful to Mohammedans, have been powerless, because "to absolutely prohibit it to its own subjects would be merely to create a monopoly for foreigners." Borrowing is common, the usurer making advances "on the next, and in some cases on even the second and third year's crops, at rates of interest varying from 40 to 60, and even more, per cent., to be repaid in money or kind at the lender's valuation when the time comes, and as he may elect." In his chapter entitled "Necessary Reforms," Mr. McCoan advocates a new Turkish loan, which he thinks might be secured on "our Cyprus tribute," and, he adds hopefully, "it should not be difficult to find other compensations for the balance." To such advocates we might put the interesting question, What would happen to such a guarantee in the event of the restoration of recent Russian conquests in Asia? We shall indeed be surprised if Mr. McCoan's plea that "a loan for this specific purpose [the execution of reforms] would be real economy, since it would cost vastly less than a war ten, fifteen, or twenty years hence," be accepted by the British people as a sufficient reason for throwing more good money after bad into the gaping pockets of the Sultan and his Pashas.

ARTHUR ARNOLD.

NEW NOVELS.

Love's Revenge. By Ida Joscelyne. In Two Volumes. (Kerby & Endean.)
Old Charlton. By H. Baden Pritchard. In Three Volumes. (Sampson Low & Co.)
A Marriage of Conscience. By Arthur Sketchley. In Three Volumes. (Tinsley Brothers.)
The Laughing Mill, and other Stories. By Julian Hawthorne. (Macmillan.)
The Bachelor. By Arthur Montagu Brookfield. In Two Volumes. (Tinsley Brothers.)

Love's Revenge is a crude, gushing story of very slender merit, confused in its chronology, which covers three generations. It would pass for being nearly as defective in literary style and finish as it could well be, were it not that two short stories are introduced in it, supposed to be written by one of the young ladies, which are so very much worse, that the main narrative almost passes for good English by comparison; and it is the merest cavilling detail of criticism to observe that while there is a great deal of love-making in the book, there is no revenge of any sort, literal or metaphorical. We are brought in the first few lines to a retired country shooting-box occupied by a middle-aged widower and his daughter, and immediately afterwards are called on to follow the fortunes of the said widower from the time when as a boy he ran away from home to go to sea instead of preparing to take a family living. He is represented as the best, most high-minded, and affectionate of men; and the cruelty of his noble parents and elder brother in thwarting him is much dwelt on; but, as the story is unfolded, we find the stern Lord and Lady Halse to be very good-natured fogeys, and the selfish elder brother to be a most amiable and rather weak-minded squire; while the model hero never once takes the trouble to communicate with any of his family till his identity is discovered at the end of the book by his daughter to his nephew, who is making love to her. Meanwhile, he has been all round the world, and specially partner in a timber business in Norway, where he is all but killed by a regulation melodramatic Italian; and, escaping that danger, marries his partner's daughter, and finally returns to England. The book is particularly dull, in spite of some attempts to make it sensational, and the language is far too fine for ordinary mortals like reviewers.

Old Charlton is not a localised suburban story like *Old Kensington*, for it has nothing whatever to do with the neighbourhood of Woolwich, Plumstead, and Blackheath. The name is that of a pensioned ex-cavalry soldier, who is drill-master at the rather low-class private school where the earliest scenes are laid, but who, though designed as the principal study of character, plays only a subordinate part in the story. The chief personages are two schoolboys, Graham Geith, otherwise Ernest von Ehrenfeld, and Otto von Rosenheim, a pupil at a rival academy; Charlton's daughter, Bessie; and Otto's sister, Ida. The plot is a somewhat tangled one, and the scene lies partly in England and partly in Thuringia, at the

little town of Isenau—obviously Eisenach, since it is described as being close to the Wartburg. Here Old Charlton has set up a circus, after having been driven from England by the shame of six months' imprisonment for the theft of a bank-note; and the story is thenceforward taken up with the love-affairs of the young people already named, whose chief peculiarity seems to be a somewhat Mormonite temper on the part of Master Geith, who carries on simultaneously with both the young women. How all the difficulties are adjusted, and Charlton finally cleared of the stain on his character, it is the author's business to tell us. Though the story, which is autobiographical in Geith's mouth, is somewhat rambling and discursive, and with a rather franker admission on the underbred hero's part as to various toyings and embracings, frequently repeated, than any man would be likely to set down in cold blood, even in a private diary, yet it is readable enough in its slight way; and probably Mr. Pritchard aimed at no more.

A Marriage of Conscience is one of those formerly very frequent, but now somewhat rarer, tales of a private bridal and a missing heir to a peerage and great estates; but though the theme is a trite one, Mr. Rose has given some novelty to it by the machinery he introduces. Nevertheless, the bearing of the title on the plot is not very clear. The marriage in Sicily between Lord Mildown and Catarina dei Paoli is of that irregular but valid kind which Manzoni has made familiar to English readers in his *I Prancesi Sposi*. But the author seems to have been doubtful whether this is enough for the purposes of succession under English law, and has just implied a second marriage on board a British man-of-war, by a naval chaplain, which is seemingly the "Marriage of Conscience" intended; but it is only once introduced casually in conversation, and none of the proof turns upon it. The chief artistic fault in the story is that the hero is represented as brought up as their own child by the very humble Londoners at whose house his mother died in her confinement, yet as growing up not merely handsome and aristocratic in appearance, and, through a number of helping hands, well educated, but as peculiarly refined and gentlemanlike in bearing and manners; which, considering that his chief associates in all the most plastic years of his life are good Mrs. Tozer—who is Mr. Sketchley's well-known "Mrs. Brown" under a new name—and her not more cultured husband, is not more credible than the virtuous thoughts and conduct of Oliver Twist, against which Archbishop Whately took exception as too monstrously improbable even for fiction. The transformation of a scheming and not too pure-minded middle-class young woman (who inveigles an aged and reprobate peer into a marriage) into a model wife, stepmother, and philanthropist, is also a heavy strain on our credulity. Some of the subordinate scenes are well done, especially an episode with brigands in Sicily, for which Mr. Moens appears to have supplied the materials. But before the next time Mr. Rose writes a book with such an array of titled personages in it, he ought to learn the nobiliary system of Great Britain, over which

he comes to signal grief, giving the courtesy title of "Lord" to the younger son of an earl, and refusing it to the son and heir of a marquis's son and heir; while a daughter of the same marquis, married to the lord by courtesy, keeps her own Christian name as part of her title, instead of taking his. These are trifles, it is true, but trifles in which a man who really knew anything about the class of society into which he undertakes to introduce his readers would never go astray. Let him keep to the friends and equals of Mrs. Brown.

Mr. Hawthorne's volume consists of four studies in his father's manner, three of them belonging to the eerie and uncanny class of purely fantastic tales in which a supernatural or quasi-supernatural element is introduced, for artistic reasons which the author explains in his Preface; while the fourth tale is of a lighter cast, and, being less directly imitative, is perhaps the best of them all, though as a reproduction of his father's style and ideas, "The Christmas Guest" is the most successful. "Calbot's Rival" has much of the same feeling in it as *Septimius*, though there is no likeness at all in the motive of the plot, and it is noticeable that it also reproduces that weird notion of heredity which runs all through the *House of the Seven Gables*, as also, indeed, in a less degree does the tale which gives the volume its title of the *Laughing Mill*. There is one by no means insignificant particular, however, wherein Mr. Julian Hawthorne does not follow closely enough in his father's steps, and that is the Defoe-like accuracy of seemingly trifling matters of detail, whose separate naturalness and plausibility make the whole story in which they occur cumulatively credible. A couple of instances will illustrate this point. The narrator of the *Laughing Mill* tells us that his name is Firemount; that he is of Danish descent so recent that Danish is still spoken privately in his family; and that his real surname is *Feuerberg*, of which Firemount is the mere translation. But *Feuerberg* is not Danish at all, being the purest High German, and the Danish form would have been *Ildbjerg*, or at nearest *Fyrbjerg*. To be sure it may have been a case like that chronicled by Hans Breitmann:—

"Dere was only one Sharman amongst them,
And he was a Holstein Dane."

The other example is in "Mrs. Gainsborough's Diamonds." Here the English hero mistakes a French father and daughter for New Yorkers, and supposes their Gallic accent to be American, in itself "a large order," as Mr. Hawthorne's fellow-citizens would say; and not only so, but at the crisis of the story, in a moment of great excitement, the father is represented as calling on the daughter in English, while she replies similarly. In the actual circumstances, they would naturally have spoken French, and the incident of their so doing would have worked better into the plot. The elder Hawthorne would have carefully guarded against slips of this kind.

Painful labour seems to have been spent on making *The Bachelor* original, lively, and humorous; but the result is a perfectly appalling dullness, never once enlivened by a single gleam of interest, and presented in a literary style which can only be described

as florid Cockney. The only things in the novel which at all reach the level of originality to which Mr. Brookfield seems to aspire are the casual mention of "a copious draught of laudanum" as being consumed by a gentleman who does not seem inconvenienced thereby, and the introduction of a prophetic element at the close of the tale, where we are informed that the young lady of twenty whom the bachelor of twenty-five marries, and who was born at the close of the Crimean War—an incident which fixes the supposed date of the story to 1875—lived with him "to a green old age." Perhaps, however, Mr. Brookfield is himself of such tender years that twenty-four and twenty-nine seem to him verging on decrepitude; and in truth the book is crude and immature enough for an author of sixteen, only that it would be impossible to find any intelligent school-boy of that age who would not promptly pronounce it "no end of rot," a judgment certain to be upheld on appeal to any of his elders.

RICHARD F. LITTLEDALE.

Facsimiles of National Manuscripts of Ireland. Selected and edited under the direction of the Right Hon. Edw. Sullivan, Master of the Rolls in Ireland, by John T. Gilbert, F.R.S., M.R.I.A.; and photozincographed by command of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, by Major-General Sir Henry James, R.E., F.R.S., late Director-General of the Ordnance Survey. Folio. Part I. 1874. (Dublin.) Part II. 1878. (London: Printed for Her Majesty's Stationery Office.)

WE are happy to be able, after a delay of four years, to announce the completion of this fine national work, which does equal credit to all the parties concerned in its production, and which the long illness of the editor has alone retarded. It comprises ninety-three fine folio plates, in which facsimiles of all the most remarkable of the ancient manuscripts of Irish origin in these islands are given. The photozincographic process has been employed, and for the reproduction of writings in which the strokes are generally clear and stand out well upon the pale ground of the paper or parchment nothing more satisfactory could be desired. But when applied to the extremely delicate tracery of many of the illuminated pages, which is often so minute as to be only visible with the aid of a magnifying glass used by an eye which has been long practised in the examination, it is impossible for this particular process to produce more than a blurred or even blank representation in parts; and when, as is clearly to be perceived in a few of the plates, it has been attempted to remedy this defect by unskilful hand-work, and the colours have been put on without due regard to the minute spaces which they occupy in the original MS., a confused mass takes the place of the most wonderful precision of outline and harmony of colour. The reader who will take the trouble to compare, for instance, the tracery of the conjoined letters Pt, in the middle of plate vii., from the Book of Kells, with Miss Margaret Stokes's figure of the same illumination given in Dr.

Todd's Memoir on the Irish MSS. published in the *Vetusta Monumenta* of the Society of Antiquaries of London, will at once see how unsuited photozincography is for the reproduction of such delicate work.

The book before us is equally interesting if we regard its historical, palaeographic, or artistic characteristics. Some of our readers may perhaps be surprised to learn that, between the time when the Romans left England and the renovation of literature and art on the Continent by Charlemagne and Alcuin, about the year 800, a school had been established among the ancient British and Irish, in which some of the most marvellous productions of learning and skill remaining to our times were executed. Of these works the earliest and most remarkable are Biblical manuscripts. The work accordingly commences with the MS. fragments of the Gospels contained in the Silver Shrine called the Domnach Airgid, mentioned in the *Vita Sti. Patricii*, written by St. Evin in the seventh century, and recorded as having been given by St. Patrick himself to his disciple MacCarthen. We would, however, give the preference in point of date to the Gospels A 4. 15 of Trinity College, Dublin, in the following plate. The Psalter of St. Columba, styled the "Cathach," the Gospels of Durrow, also ascribed to the pen of St. Columba, the wonderful Book of the Gospels called the "Book of Kells," and many other early Gospel books and Psalters are illustrated, as many as eleven plates being devoted to the last-mentioned volume, and five plates to the Book of Armagh, written in the first half of the ninth century by Ferdomnach, containing long histories in Irish relating to St. Patrick and King Loigire, with a subsequent entry made in the presence of King Brian Borumha. In the Book of Hymns, Trinity College, Dublin, No. E 4. 2, are also numerous Irish compositions, especially one of considerable length on St. Patrick, ascribed to his disciple Fiac, first bishop of Sletty. The first volume terminates with tenth, eleventh, and twelfth century manuscripts, such as the Yellow Book of Slane, the Annals of Tigernach in the Bodleian Library, Oxford, and several British Museum manuscripts.

The second volume commences with a curious manuscript of the Gospels, and an Irish Missal, both preserved in Corpus Christi College Library, Oxford, of the twelfth century, the latter of which has formed the subject of several communications by the Rev. F. E. Warren which have appeared in our pages. These are the latest specimens given of Irish illuminated work, and from the very careful examination and facsimile made by the present writer of the original MS. compared with its reproduction in plate xlvii. he is warranted in repeating his conviction of the unsuitableness of photozincography for delicate, and especially partially defaced, illuminations. Of the very characteristic minuscule writing of the Irish scribes during the Middle Ages the second volume offers many excellent examples, of which the Book of Leinster and the Saltair na Rann of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries are among the most striking. On plate lxii. commences a series of documents and charters in the Chancery hand employed all

over Europe, the first specimen being a charter of King Dermot MacMurragh (circ. A.D. 1160), being a grant to the Monastery of Duisk, while plate lxxvi. gives us Jocelyn's *Life of St. Patrick* (circ. 1290) written in large Gothic blackletter characters; but in plate lxxix. we have the Annals of Innisfallen, and in xc. a page of the Annals of Tigernach, written at the close of the thirteenth century in the peculiar Irish minuscule which survived for Irish compositions all through the Gothic period. The work terminates with a careful collation of the Confession of St. Patrick in the Book of Armagh, and the Bodleian MS. Fell 1.

We cannot too highly commend the care with which the editor has deciphered many of the much defaced and difficult Irish texts in the work. J. O. WESTWOOD.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

Classical Revision of the Greek New Testament, tested and applied on Uniform Principles with suggested Alterations of the English Version. By W. Millar Nicolson, M.A., D.Sc. (Edin.). (Williams and Norgate.) Mr. Nicolson is not the first who has maintained that the authors of the New Testament, in spite of occasional Hebraisms, were, on the whole, strictly observant of the proprieties of the Greek tongue, and the only question, we presume, can be of more or less. The principle, as applied to our received version, is one which it seems to us might easily be carried too far; for the fine distinctions of the Greek grammar cannot always be expressed in English without a certain amount of clumsiness, and we doubt whether anything would be gained by substituting, for example, in John xviii., 37, "for this have I been born, and for this have I come into the world," for our present rendering. Yet this translation is actually given in one version now before us, and Mr. Nicolson will find that most of his proposed emendations, so far as they are not open to dispute, have been anticipated in one or more of the recent revised versions. On the other hand he has certainly committed himself to some very doubtful renderings. Thus, he accuses the received version of an "astounding mistranslation" for rendering Luke xvi., 16, "The kingdom of God is preached, and every man presseth into it," instead of "uses violence (acts violently) against it." Here, it is true, he has the support of the Vulgate, which gives "in illud facit vim;" but if classical usage is to be followed, the words *eis autem viam* *βιάζονται* will bear no other rendering than that of the common version. Neither are we clear that the aorist is not sometimes used in the New Testament, as it certainly is in the Septuagint, where in classical Greek the perfect would have been employed. There can be no doubt, however, that there are many instances in which our translators have failed to give the precise force of the original through inattention to the finer shades of meaning which the Greek language is so admirably qualified to express; and this little work, in which the author has collected and classified a large number of such instances, should be very serviceable to the young student of the New Testament. Mr. Nicolson is not an extreme purist, and if his tendency is to err on that side his criticisms are generally sound. His suggestion to account for the bad Greek of the Apocalypse—which he seems to place later than the Gospel by the same author—that it was owing to want of leisure for accurate revision, the result of forced labour in the mines of Patmos, is, we believe, entirely original. His explanation of the different versions of the superscription on the cross, by referring them to the different languages, Hebrew, Greek, and Latin, in which it was written, may be original, but it is not new.

The Septuagint Version of the Old Testament, with an English Translation; and with Various Readings and Critical Notes. (Bagster.) It cannot, perhaps, be said that this volume is incorrectly named, but the title is certainly misleading. It is the Septuagint version of the Old Testament, but it is not the Old Testament according to the Seventy, for it contains only the Hebrew canonical books, and in the order of the Hebrew canon. The omission of the remaining writings—the so-called Apocrypha—is greatly to be regretted. They are among the most interesting books of the Alexandrine canon, especially in its relation to the New Testament, and yet neither of their omission nor even of their existence does this volume contain the slightest hint. The English translation which is here for the first time printed side by side with the Greek text is a valuable addition. We have noticed a few oversights—for example, in Deut. i., 1, *πῆρ* is translated, after the English, "on this side," though lower down always correctly; in Job xx., 3, for *παῖδας ἐντροπῆς* *μὴν* we have "my shameful reproach," and again, in xxix., 20, of the same book, for *ἡ δόξα μου κενὴ μετ' ἐμοῦ*—where, however, the Hebrew shows that the original reading must have been *καυή*—the translator has simply resorted, without remark, to the common English version, and rendered "my glory was fresh in me;" but, generally speaking, the translation seems to be fairly accurate. The short historical Introduction gives very little information about the text of the LXX. In the present edition it is very accurately printed, but without any attempt at revision; and why are the marginal readings from the Alexandrine MS. given generally only in English?

The Human Life of Christ revealing the Order of the Universe. Being the Hulsean Lectures for 1877, with an Appendix, by G. S. Drew, M.A., sometime Scholar of St. John's College; Vicar of Holy Trinity, Lambeth. (Longmans.) The Hulsean Lectures for 1877 are without question *λόγοι ἑωσπερικοί*, and we feel ourselves, as not belonging to the initiated, incapable of fairly criticising them in detail. These "deep things" (we write seriously) are not intelligible to all men, yet we venture to think that we have here and there caught glimpses enough of Mr. Drew's meaning to warrant us in believing that if the reader could only succeed in placing himself (so to speak) parallel to the plane in which this "high argument" moves he would see that it possesses a cogency, force, and beauty of its own. There is certainly no necessity that university sermons should always be "easy things to understand;" but in this instance, owing to the particular standpoint of devout speculation occupied by the preacher, Mr. Drew's discourses could have carried with them but an extremely small proportion of his audience.

The Pauline Theory of the Inspiration of Holy Scripture. An Enquiry into the present unsettled State of Opinion concerning the Nature of Personal Inspiration, &c. By William Erskine Atwell, D.D., Ex-Scholar of Trinity College, Dublin; Rector of Clonoe. (Hodder and Stoughton.) The method pursued in this work is not fruitful. Instead of a careful and exhaustive examination of the passages in the Pauline writings bearing on the subject, we have definitions and theories of inspiration stated and discussed. In a word, we have the subject treated from the dogmatic rather than the literary standpoint. The writing is laboured and confused, and for ourselves even after the perusal of Mr. Atwell's treatise we are compelled to confess, in the words of our author, "that the Pauline idea of inspiration has been lost sight of in the surrounding gloom of human improvement" (*sic*). The correction of the press in passages where Greek writers are cited has been sadly neglected. The amazing specimen from Theodore of Mopsuestia, at page 189, where there are a dozen errors in two lines and a-half, is only one instance out of many.

Principles of the Faith in Relation to Sin: Topics of Thought in Times of Retreat. Eleven Addresses delivered during a Retreat of Three Days to Persons living in the World; with an Introduction on the Neglect of Dogmatic Theology in the Church of England. By Orby Shipley, M.A. (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) The only part of this volume which claims notice in this place is the Introduction. Mr. Shipley complains of the neglect of the study of dogmatic theology in the Church of England. It is unquestionable that in recent years the Church of England has made no considerable contribution to the literature of dogmatic theology. And the same holds true of the Church of Scotland, and of the other ecclesiastical communities in Great Britain. But what Mr. Shipley deplors will be regarded by others as on the whole affording no good ground for regret. Each age has its proper work; and in our own time the most important controversies in matters of religion are concerned with the fundamental questions of Theism, and with the problems of criticism connected with the origin and historical value of the Gospels. The interest of the most vigorous and cultured minds has been engrossed in these questions, and in the subsequent exegetical studies which all will acknowledge to have been pursued in our day with much success. There are many, too, who have no sympathy with the religious beliefs of the author of *Literature and Dogma* who can yet rejoice that the dogmatic is giving way to the literary study of the Scriptures, because they are confident that in the mind of the student the sense of the certainty of dogma is thus most efficaciously deposited.

The Fathers for English Readers: The Apostolic Fathers, by the Rev. H. S. Holland, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Oxford; *The Defenders of the Faith, or the Christian Apologists of the Second and Third Centuries*, by the Rev. F. Watson, M.A., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, &c.; *Saint Augustine*, by William R. Clark, M.A., Prebendary of Wells, and Vicar of Taunton; *Saint Jerome*, by the Rev. Edward Cutts, B.A., Hon. D.D. Univ. of the South, U.S., &c. (S. P. C. K.) This series, suggested probably by Messrs. Blackwood and Sons' "Ancient Classics for English Readers," is happily conceived, and, so far as it has yet appeared, is throughout creditably executed; while in parts the excellence of the work deserves a higher praise. These books will contribute towards supplying a want that has been long felt. There are many persons who would be as glad to know something of the lives and works of Augustine and Jerome and Chrysostom as of Aristophanes or Aristotle or Virgil. And hitherto it was not easy for them to satisfy their curiosity. Cave, in his dull though learned and useful *Apostolici et Ecclesiastici*, related in English the stories of the lives of many of the chief ecclesiastical authors down to the end of the fourth century, but he was too uncritical in sifting his materials and too much wanting in literary skill to meet the requirements of our day. Mr. Holland's volume more especially has quite the value of an independent judgment based upon competent knowledge of his subject drawn from the original sources. Many of the matters treated in his *Apostolic Fathers* are still *sub judice*, but, so far as the arguments can be put before "English readers," they seem to us to be stated by Mr. Holland with great ability and fairness—e.g., the arguments on the authenticity of Voss' Ignatian Epistles. We would demur to the summary manner in which the authenticity of the Epistle of Barnabas—which has commended itself to such scholars as Gieseler, Guericke, and Bleek—is dismissed by Mr. Holland. The volumes on *St. Augustine* and *St. Jerome* are very pleasantly written, but present more marks of book-making than the two earlier volumes. Is Prebendary Clark disposed to coquet with the notion that Caelestius may have been a compatriot of his (*St. Augustine*, p. 96)? If the words of

Jerome ("Scotorum pultribus praegravatus") apply in reality to Caelestius, we can only infer that the inhabitants of Ireland, the "Scotia Vetus," were more addicted to porridge at that early period than they have been since the introduction of mealy potatoes.

Arrows in the Air. By the Rev. H. R. Haweis, M.A. (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) These are lively sermons after Mr. Haweis' well-known manner. The departure from the lines of the conventional in pulpit oratory is as wide as in his previous volumes; and we read without surprise animated pleadings on behalf of Shakspeare, "blue china," parks for the people, and Mr. Whistler (not "symphonies" in blue or black this time—but "peacock's plumes"), and against "bearing-reins," *pâtes de foie gras*, and the Confessional.

We have received *A History of the English Church from its Foundation to the Reign of Queen Mary*, by Mary C. Stapley, fourth ed., revised (J. Parker); *The History of Methodism*, by Abel Stevens, LL.D., vol. i., new ed. (Wesleyan Conference Office); *Some Present Dangers of the Church of England*, Seven Addresses by C. J. Ellicott, D.D., Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol (Cassell, Petter and Galpin); *The Sacrificial Aspect of the Holy Eucharist*, by the Rev. E. F. Willis, M.A., Vice-Principal of Cuddesdon Theological College (J. Parker and Co.); *The Real Presence: What is it?* by E. F. (Hamilton, Adams and Co.); *Prayers for Every Hour by Day and by Night* (J. Parker and Co.); *Lenten Meditations* (first and second series), by the Rev. C. Bosanquet, M.A. (Sampson Low and Co.); *Sermons Never Preached*, by Philip Phosphor (Tribner and Co.); *The Old Testament History*, Part IV., Arranged in Lessons by M. T. Yates (Manchester: Heywood); *The Servants of Scripture*, by J. W. Burgon, B.D., Dean of Chichester (S.P.C.K.); *St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans, with a Vocabulary*, by John T. White, D.D. (Longmans); *Old Testament Portraits*, by Dr. Cunningham Geikie (Strahan); *The Patriarch Jacob*, by the Rev. Alex. Gregory (Nisbet); *The Idyls of Solomon: the Hebrew Marriage Week arranged in Dialogue*, by J. W. Lethbridge (Allen); *The Lord's Host: or, Lessons from the Book of Joshua*, by the Rev. G. W. Butler, M.A. (Edinburgh: Oliphant); *Revived Memories of a Pastor's Parting Counsels*, by T. V. French, D.D., Bishop of Lahore (Poole); *An Enquiry into the Scripture Doctrine concerning the Duration of Future Punishment*, by Matt. Horbery, B.D. (Wesleyan Conference Office); *St. Matthew's Gospel, with the Parallel Passages in the other Evangelists, with Notes and Comments* (Nimmo); *Spiritual Reality*, by Kuklos (John Harris); *Truth and Error in Religious Belief: an Exposition of the Nicene Creed* (Oxford: Bailey and Sons); *Modern Science unlocking the Bible: or, Truth seen from Three Points* (Longmans); *Glimpses of God through his Word: a Handbook to the Theology of the Bible* (Poole); *The Microcosm and the Macrocosm*, by John Coultts (Pitman); *The Decalogue, the Belief, and the Lord's Prayer Versified*, 2nd ed. (Pickering); *The Christian Code: or, Rules for the Conduct of Human Life taken entirely from the Holy Scriptures, with Occasional Notes*, by the late H. T. J. Macnamara, Barrister-at-Law, &c., with a Memoir (Longmans); *Freemasonry: the Three Masonic Graces, Faith, Hope, and Charity*, by Brother Chalmers J. Paton (Reeves and Turner).

NOTES AND NEWS.

DR. KARL MÜLLER MYLIUS is, we understand, to bring out an authorised German translation of Mr. L. J. Trotter's biography of Warren Hastings, and has given up the plan of writing an original Life which he has entertained for several years past. Dr. Mylius also proposes to publish a translation of the same author's *History of India*.

SOME of the valuable Ducarel MSS. have just been secured for the Lambeth Palace Library, from the collection of the late J. Gough Nichols, F.S.A. Dr. Ducarel's name as Keeper of the Archbishop's Records has long been known to all scholars, and most of his papers are justly preserved in the Lambeth Library, which has long been accessible to the public. We are glad also to state that the arrangement of the Charters and Rolls under the direction of Mr. Stuart Moore, F.S.A., is rapidly approaching completion.

MR. S. C. HALL is about to publish *A Memory of Thomas Moore*, with whom he was acquainted so long ago as 1821. The centenary of the poet is to be commemorated in Dublin on May 28.

AT the March meeting of the Clifton Shakspeare Society, when *Henry VIII.* was the play for criticism, the following papers were read:—"On the Character of Henry VIII.," by Mr. E. G. Crew; "On the King's Conscience," by Mr. E. Thelwall; and "On the Death of Katharine," by Mr. J. W. Mills.

COLONEL COLOMB, R.A., author of *Donnington Castle, &c.*, is about to edit, with critical notes, *The Miller of Wandswoth*, commonly ascribed to Richard Lovelace. Mr. Quaritch is the publisher.

THE Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge have in the press, and will shortly publish, the following works: "Natural History Rambles," a series of six popular volumes on the Natural History of the British Isles—viz., *Lane and Field*, by the Rev. J. G. Wood; *The Sea Shore*, by Prof. P. Martin Duncan; *The Woodlands*, by Dr. M. C. Cooke; *Underground, and Mountain and Moor*, by J. E. Taylor; and *Lakes and Rivers*, by C. O. G. Napier. The society will publish at the same time an additional volume of their series of "Manuals of Health," dealing with *Health and Occupation*. The author is Dr. B. W. Richardson. The "Conversion of the West" series will likewise be extended by a new volume by the Rev. Dr. Maclear, on *The Slaves*.

A CLASS for practical laboratory work in botany is to be formed at University College, London, under the superintendence of Mr. F. O. Bower. The course will begin on May 1. The Rev. G. Henslow is likewise to deliver a series of twenty lectures on botany for ladies, provided that ten ladies join the class after the first lecture, on May 2.

MR. E. B. NICHOLSON, of the London Institution, proposes to publish shortly by subscription *The Rights of an Animal*, with an appendix on the life, character, and views of John Lawrence.

THE Swedish journal *Upsala* writes:—"George Sand must have derived the material of her romance *L'homme de neige* from a Swedish source. The main action is laid in Dalarne, during the struggle for freedom. The party strife between 'Hattar' and 'Mössor' pervades the narrative and forms the social background. The political situation is delineated in a manner faithful and striking, which would do credit to the discernment even of a Swedish writer. The local colouring is well preserved, even in details. It would be interesting to know from what source the authoress derived her geographical and historical information. George Sand, as is well known, was descended from Aurora Königsmark, a personage in Swedish history, and could in this way lay claim to a Swedish ancestry. May not this circumstance also have directed her attention to a remarkable episode in our national annals?"

AMONG forthcoming American books announced in the *Nation* are *The Secret of the Andes*, a romance by F. Hassaurek, formerly U. S. Minister to Ecuador, and author of a very readable book on that country; and the *Memoirs and Writings of Benjamin Robins Curtis, LL.D.*, edited by his son, Benjamin R. Curtis. The *Nation* likewise records the sudden death, at the age of forty-eight, of Mr. James Black Hodgskin, a prominent financier

of New York, and a contributor to various journals, chiefly on financial and economic subjects.

MESSRS. W. AND R. CHAMBERS are about to issue an *Elementary Text-Book of Mechanics, including Hydrostatics and Pneumatics*, by Oliver J. Lodge, Lecturer on Applied Mathematics and Mechanics at University College, London. The book covers the mechanical subjects necessary for the Matriculation, Preliminary, Scientific, and 1st B.Sc. Examinations of the University of London, and is intended to serve as a text-book for colleges and schools, and for the evening classes in connexion with the Science and Art Department, South Kensington.

OUR readers will learn with pleasure that the literary remains of the late Prof. Clifford are in course of publication by Messrs. Macmillan and Co. They consist of (1) two volumes of collected lectures and essays, which will be edited by Mr. Leslie Stephen and Mr. Frederick Pollock, with a biographical introduction by the latter; (2) a small volume entitled *Seeing and Thinking*, being a popular exposition, highly characteristic of the author's keenness of comprehension and wonderful power of statement, of the scientific phenomena implied in these apparently simple processes; (3) a reprint of mathematical papers contributed to the Royal and other Societies, and to various mathematical journals. Mr. W. Spottiswoode, President of the Royal Society, is interesting himself in this collection.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN will shortly publish a small volume entitled *A Year in a Lancashire Garden*, by Mr. Henry A. Bright. Following in the footsteps of Gilbert White, of Selborne, Mr. Bright has recorded in familiar language a year's experience of the habits of the inmates of his garden; and his record will probably be of no little interest to all lovers of plants and flowers.

It is much to be desired that the owners of historical papers would follow the example of Mr. Benett-Stanford, who has given us, under the title of *The Pythouse Papers*, a valuable collection of letters mainly relating to the Civil War. Among them are several from the King to Prince Rupert, and a still larger number from Lord Percy, the Henry Percy of the Court of Henrietta Maria. None of these papers are, taken by themselves, of prepossessing interest; but, taken together, they help to tell the story of the Civil War, of which the records in our national repository are unhappily very scanty so far as unofficial documents are concerned. Here, for instance, in a letter to Rupert, is a touch which reveals at once the hopelessness of those proposed accommodations with Charles by which many persons set such store (p. 2):—

"The French Ambassador said that he hoped I would not shut my ears to honorable and reasonable propositions if they were offered to me; but protested against treating with those who call themselves the Parliament though I should desire him, and I against hearing from any of them except from Essex, as Queen Elizabeth and my Father treated with Tyrone being the cheefe Rebel."

Mr. Day, the editor, has done his work well, except that he ought not to have printed with the modern date letters written before March 25, which if he has placed them rightly ought to bear the date of the preceding year. He has written a valuable and extremely interesting Introduction, showing considerable acquaintance with the personages and events of the time, and what is still rarer, a good judgment of character, and an equitable treatment of matters in dispute. Messrs. Bickers and Son are the publishers.

WE have received from Messrs. Marcus Ward and Co. specimens of their Easter cards, which are quite worthy of the great reputation which this firm has acquired. The figure-subjects strike us as the least successful.

THE *Deutsche Rundschau* for April continues Count Moltke's valuable notices of Rome and the

Campagna, which are also interesting from the light they throw on the power of observation, discrimination, and judgment which this celebrated tactician cultivated by assiduous practice. Herr Scherer contributes a study on "Goethe's Pandora," and Herr Sachau a paper on Afghanistan, its past history, and the present condition of its inhabitants. There is an interesting anonymous article on "University Life in Russia," by one who has experienced it; we certainly do not gather a high opinion either of the teaching or the social life of the students, who are in perpetual antagonism to the Government and are fertile in socialist theories and plots. Dr. Leyden surveys the general position of the question as regards women-doctors, and sums up the argument from experience to be that they are not much wanted and are as a rule not very proficient. We notice also a brief but highly appreciative review of Prof. Seeley's *Stein* by Herr Bailleu.

THE Faculté des Lettres at Bordeaux have begun to publish their *Annales*; the first number, which has just appeared, cannot be called in any way remarkable as producing any new results of erudition, but it is pleasant reading of a number of professors' lectures on history and literature.

THE chief article in the *Revista Contemporanea* of March 15 is an interesting "Critical Essay on the Empire of Charlemagne," by P. Nanot Renart. The other noteworthy papers are one "On the Capitulations between France and Turkey in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries," by F. de Asis Pacheco, and the commencement of another on "The English Army in India," founded on Sir J. Kaye's *History of the Sepoy War*. The anonymous author declares "beyond all doubt there is no people that does not envy this glorious page in the history of England."

PROF. MAX MÜLLER has been elected President of the Birmingham and Midland Institute, and is expected to deliver his inaugural address in October.

THE meeting to form the proposed Metropolitan Free Libraries Association was held on Thursday week at the Royal School of Mines. The Bishop of London took the chair, and made an excellent introductory speech. Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice, M.P., moved, and Mr. Henry Richard, M.P., seconded, the formation of an association. Mr. Thomas Hughes, Q.C., Sir W. Frederick Pollock, and Dr. Gladstone, spoke in favour of the object of the meeting. Mr. George Howell opposed it on purely economic grounds, and was answered by Mr. Frederic Harrison. The motion was almost unanimously adopted. The Bishop of London is president of the new association, and a long list of well-known men form its council. Membership is obtained by a yearly subscription of not less than 5s. The honorary secretary, Mr. E. B. Nicholson, of the London Institution, Finsbury Circus, will be glad to send full printed information to all friends of the movement.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE February number of the *Bulletin* of the French Geographical Society contains an account of the explorations of MM. Savorgnan de Brazza and Ballay on the upper waters of the Ogowé, Alima, and Licona in Western Equatorial Africa. The paper is illustrated by a neatly-executed map, on which is shown the previously unknown tract of country examined by the travellers.

TRACES are said to have been found in the extreme east of Western Australia of Leichardt's exploring party, which disappeared in the interior several years ago.

News has reached the Church Missionary Society respecting the progress of the party despatched by them to the Victoria Nyanza by way of the Nile. They only reached Lado, nearly opposite Gondo-

koro, on October 10, and after three weeks' stay there, arrived at Regiaf about November 7; consequently they were hardly expected to reach King Mtesa's country till early this year. The cause of delay has been that the Nile has been unusually high, and the immense quantity of water loosened great masses of reeds and papyrus which formed floating islands and blocked up the river; besides which, through want of fuel, the steamer between Khartum and Lado was detained during the whole of September in the midst of marshes some distance south of Sobat.

ON January 9 the London Missionary Society's steamer *Ellangowan* arrived at Thursday Island, in Torres Straits, with an English boy and a Chinaman, the only survivors of a party of seven, the rest of whom had been murdered by the natives on the south-east coast of New Guinea. This party had been trading and prospecting along the coast for some six months, and are said to have been the original gold-prospecting party from Cooktown. The natives in question announced their intention of killing and eating all the white men who landed in their district.

A QUESTION, it may be remembered, was asked in the House of Commons last Session respecting the rumoured cession of a large tract of country in Northern Borneo to a British association, and papers on the subject were promised, but, so far as we are aware, have never been issued. The association, however, have not been so reticent; for, though they give no clue to the means employed to induce the Sultans of Brunei and Sulu to grant the concession, they have just printed privately a very interesting volume, giving a sketch of the country, in which they have already formed three establishments, on the Pappar and Tampassuck Rivers on the north-west coast, and at Sandakan Harbour on the east coast. The ceded territory is described somewhat concisely as nearly the whole northern part of the Sultanate of Borneo, known to the natives by the name of Sabah, together with part of the north-east coast hitherto tributary to the Sultan of Sulu, and comprising a total area of 78,000 square miles. This tract of country has a coast line of more than 500 miles, extending from the Kimanis River on the north-west coast to the Sibuco River on the east, and having four capital harbours, one of which, Sandakan Bay, is a magnificent sheet of water about fifteen miles long by five miles broad. A great part of the interior of this territory is absolutely unexplored by Europeans, or at least was so until the company took possession of it, and there is no doubt that we shall gradually obtain through their instrumentality some very interesting geographical information respecting it. For instance, the precise position of the Kini Balu lake has yet to be determined. On the shores of this lake the natives say there are many villages of Ida'an, or aborigines, who cultivate cotton, tobacco, and other produce. Sabah is known to be rich in vegetable and, to some extent, in animal productions, and there appears to be good reason to believe that it possesses great mineral wealth. The soil is everywhere rich and fertile, and in many localities of superior quality, suited to most descriptions of tropical produce; and it is to this source mainly that the company look for the development and prosperity of what has been styled "New Ceylon." With this end in view they have had it examined by an analytical chemist, besides obtaining the opinion of an experienced Ceylon planter, who visited the country last year for the purpose of ascertaining whether the land was suitable for coffee.

GERMAN LETTER.

Berlin: March 31, 1879.

ON February 24 the fiftieth birthday of Friedrich Spielhagen was celebrated in Berlin by a number of authors and artists. Their object was to give this successful poet, now suffering from too

great mental exertion, a testimony of the sympathy which he has gained not only from the general public, but also among those of his own profession. In the country of Spielhagen and Kaulbach, his slightly declamatory style has not been a hindrance to his success; the Germans cannot tolerate the cold realism of a Flaubert in art. The short but warm congratulatory address was delivered by the venerable Auerbach, who now assumes the honourable position of patriarch on all occasions of the kind. Not that he is exempt from ridicule or envy; on the contrary, his weaknesses are often unduly dwelt upon, and criticism frequently attacks him unmercifully. He is perhaps regarded with the same somewhat reluctant recognition with which Hans Christian Andersen was viewed in Denmark during the later years of his life. It is nevertheless universally felt that he is *facile princeps* among North-German poets, and that he alone, among all German authors of the present day, has the merit of developing an altogether new poetical style. From the point of view of our own time, it seems as though the *Dorfgeschichte* had arisen almost simultaneously in Germany and France. This, however, is not the case, for it was a German (Müller-Strübing, if I am not mistaken) who, by calling the attention of George Sand to Auerbach's little rustic tales, suggested to her the idea of writing *La petite Fudette* and *La Mare au Diable*. After numerous essays in depicting the life of the cultivated and aristocratic class—of which romances the old *Neues Leben*, though little known, is perhaps the best—Auerbach has of late resumed his earlier style, and his last work, *Landolin von Reutershöfen* (Paetel) is the result of that return. The story, excellently constructed and carried out, is that of a tyrannical and overbearing yeoman, whose Nemesis overtakes him when, in his rage with a servant dismissed for theft, he unfortunately kills the latter by throwing a stone at him. Accused of the crime, he escapes by falsehood, his head servant and his hypocritical son bearing false witness on his behalf, and the story goes on to show the fatal consequences of this perjury rising on all sides against the proud Landolin. He has lost the respect of his own class, and becomes dependent on those to whose false witness he owes his acquittal; equality of mind he has lost long ago. The artistic construction of the story is such that the reader anticipates the condemnation of Landolin, yet feels a proportionately deeper satisfaction in finding that his acquittal brings with it a still more severely effectual punishment. Among the unjust criticisms brought against the work is the assertion that the legal proceedings are not correctly described. The particulars of the trial are certainly in opposition to Prussian usages, but only because they are in exact agreement with the legal customs of South Germany, where the scene of the novel is laid.

The day before the authors of Berlin met in honour of Spielhagen, part of their number, the Berlin Press Union, had assembled at a memorial celebration in commemoration of Hiltl, Brachvogel and Gutzkow, members of the Union, who died last year. The name of the first of these has scarcely passed the limits of Germany; Brachvogel has become famous on every German stage through his effective but thoroughly hysterical piece, *Narciss* (an elaboration of Diderot's fine *Neveu de Rameau*, in the wildly sentimental style); Gutzkow, that struggling, shattered, grace-deserted spirit, who, like Emile de Girardin, "had an idea every day," will be remembered by some particular dramas, such as *Uriel Acosta*, or *Zopf und Schwert*. An excellent and highly characteristic discourse upon the deceased members was delivered by the well-known editor of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Julius Rodenberg.

A remarkable work by this writer has recently appeared, *Die Grandidier*, a three-volume romance, which will be sure to find readers in England, where the author has so long resided, and where he has gained so many friends by his suggestive

studies on the world and society. *Die Grandidier* (Stuttgart: Hallberger) is a romance which, like Paul Heyse's *Im Paradiese*, concentrates in itself the poetry of a city. Heyse depicts Munich, Rodenberg paints Berlin: that is to say, the moderate, sober natural beauty and the peculiar shrewd simplicity which give Berlin its special charm. The Berlin to which the reader is here introduced is not that which lies between the "Brandenburgerthor" and the "Königliches Schloss;" it is, if we may use the expression, the provincially-tinted Berlin—the Berlin of the Spree, with its ships and bridges, its manufactories and tanneries, its own peculiar atmosphere and odour. There are descriptions of natural scenery and delineations of character in this romance which remind us of a fine old Dutch picture. In this Berlin, moreover, the author has selected an especially characteristic district. As it was his intention that the romance, beginning with the petty relations of city life, should gradually so extend its limits that its catastrophe should be brought about by the great historic struggle between the French and Germans, thus opening to the reader's view a wide horizon, he has most ingeniously and happily laid his opening scenes in the French colony in Berlin. Here, every feeling of opposition to the French was more complicated, more interested, more painful, and consequently deeper. The Germanised French of Berlin form the natural and genuine contrast to the Gallicised Germans of Alsace, who, united to the former by the bonds of friendship and relationship, play an important part in the romance. A gentle and somewhat tender humour, and a patriotic pathos, are the key-note of the book. The style of the narrative often reminds us of the earlier English romances, which the author seems to have thoroughly studied. Some over-sentimental turns of thought, however, may be noticed as distinctively German. In an English story, it would be scarcely possible for the hero of the book, a young painter, to express himself in speaking of his art in such words as these:—"Es kam mir vor, als ob ich sie verlöre, sie, die himmlische Freundin meines Lebens." Alfred de Musset's *Le Rhin Allemand* is frequently quoted in this romance, but always wrongly:—"Nous l'avons vu, votre Rhin Allemand," instead of "Nous l'avons eu," and "S'il est à nous, votre Rhin Allemand," instead of "S'il est à vous."

Auerbach's and Rodenberg's romances agree in a certain high-toned patriotic optimism, which, at times, is more strongly manifested in German literature than in German life. With Auerbach, the kindly, sociable Suabian, this optimism is principally based on his admiration of the Prussian inflexibility, so foreign to his own nature. For years past Auerbach's poetry has been penetrated with his delight in the new Prussian order of things; and this pleasure he does not hesitate to express at times in a really childish manner. Thus the part played in *Landolin* by the military decoration of the iron cross on the breast of the son-in-law is almost incredible. As much respect is paid to this order of merit as though it were a living being. Now we are informed that wherever Anton goes, he has the "Ehrengeleit" (pass of honour) from the highest authority in the whole kingdom; and now our attention is called to the rising and falling of the token of honour on his breast, if he draws his breath deeply, and so on. Thus, in the old French plays, the mother says of her son: "Il est beau, il est bon, il est décoré!" all in one line.

The patriotic optimism of Rodenberg is less inimical to Particularism than to the recollections of 1848. The old Liberals among the modern Germans cannot disguise from themselves the fact that, however many hopes of their youth may have been verified, still much, very much, has fallen out quite otherwise than they had desired and anticipated. Outward success has been purchased by inward servitude. The principal optimists, however, will not acknowledge this to themselves, and consequently have nothing good

to say of the Revolution of 1848, which even drove their now idolised emperor from the capital, and which was certainly conducted unpractically enough, but in which perhaps there was more ideality and truer heart-aspirations than in the present development of power à tout prix. The *Deutsche Rundschau* published, a short time since, a description of the events of 1848, by one General von Brandt, who, regarding the revolutionists of that period from an ultra-conservative point of view, caricatured them as hot-headed enthusiasts or culpable rebels. That this description should have been received with approbation shows that the *bourgeoisie* of the present day have so completely forgotten the events of that time as no longer even to understand them. This point of view, however, is not personally that of the editor of the most important among German Reviews. To him, the revolution of 1848 appears a noble Quixotism, which should be treated with the indulgent humour due to such Cervantes-like visions. The period in question is represented in his book by a "Don Quixote" of infinite good-humour and fantasy, on whom the author, himself an "annexed" Hessian, has bestowed his own nationality. The character, however, is not impressed upon the reader with a sense of perfect reality and *vraisemblance*. The few in Germany who have held fast to the traditions of forty years are neither so mad nor so ingenuous as this old revolutionist, nor will they be so easily converted as their representative in this book to Bismarckism as the only means of salvation.

A romantic work by the well-known aesthetic philosopher Friedrich Vischer, bearing the droll title of *Auch Einer*, has recently attracted much attention. The author, who has gained special celebrity by his great aesthetic system on the principles of Hegel, has twice before appeared in the poetic character. He has written a continuation of *Faust*, a so-called "third part," which parodies the "second part" of Goethe, and under the pseudonym of Schartenmeyer, published, at the close of the Franco-German war, a *Heldengedicht* on the subject, which met with much success. To one who, like the writer of the present article, is indebted to the aesthetic Vischer for much suggestive instruction, it is somewhat difficult to speak of his last work. It has been greatly ridiculed, and can be ridiculed without much trouble, for its plot, its treatment, almost everything in it intended to have a poetic effect, lies directly open to parody. Vischer, in fact, has nothing of the poet in him. And yet one feels pain at the vulgar scoff at the book. It abounds in great thoughts and profound reflections, which witness powerfully to the love of truth, originality, and power of the author.

A brief reference to the principal episode is all that is needed to show the ultra-German character of the plot. The hero, a German of great powers, a Hegelian philosopher and reflective poet, meets, in his travels in Norway, Goldrun, a woman of northern race, who completely bewitches him with her beauty. This lady is travelling about the country with Herr Dyring, her teacher in Platonic philosophy, and Herr Arnheim, a young lyric poet. She is unrivalled as a dancer and singer, and withal reads and writes Greek as well as any bluestocking can—a rather improbable combination of qualifications and capabilities in a Norwegian lady. Our German falls deeply in love—and unfortunately, at the same time, catches a bad cold. His tragic destiny, in point of fact, is to suffer from continual catarrh; he has existed for an unknown period in a state of perpetual influenza, which he finds a sad hindrance. If Albert Einhart would be pathetic, his voice denies him the power; when he is seated at a *table d'hôte* beside a fascinating neighbour to whom he wishes to make himself agreeable, he is attacked by so unexpected a sneeze that he cannot get his handkerchief out in time. The celebrated Aestheticist has not shrunk from developing this daring *motif* with the most painful minuteness. Briefly, Einhart is a hero

but a snuffing one, and represents to us in this contrast, supposed to be humorous, the close connexion of the sublime with the petty annoyances of human life. In his dread of that false idealism which is mere varnish, the author has had recourse to this kind of humour. It seems to me, however, that the problem the solution of which he seeks—the representation of humanity without conventional colouring—has long been solved in a widely different manner by the brothers De Goncourt and other French novelists of their class. Einhart soon succeeds in gaining the heart of the fair Norwegian, and she inconsiderately gives her chilly adorer a secret and confidential rendezvous in an open grotto beneath the arch of the Oesthusfos waterfall. In this grotto meet the Norwegian-Greek-Bacchante Dido and the shivering German Aeneas. Goldrun studies Greek at Bergen, translates a song from the *Odyssey* into Swedish—in the author's opinion, apparently, the poetic language of the Norwegians—and dances a solo with all the wildness of a dancing-girl of Pompeii. Her behaviour towards the hero is a mixture of alternate tenderness and mockery at his unfortunate catarrh; she seems to him mysterious—indeed, almost demon-like—and he sometimes feels sudden impulses of desire to fling her into the depths of the sea. One day he finds her in the arms of the young poet Arnheim. He duly punishes and leaves her, but is induced to return—pedant that he is!—by a letter written in excellent Greek. This return, however, ends in misfortune to both; for one quiet evening, when Goldrun with great frankness confesses to her catarrh-afflicted friend that she had previously been on equally confidential terms with her deceased teacher Dyring, Einhart loses all control over himself. He hurries, sneezing and blowing his nose—he is recognised by this fact—to the churchyard in which Dyring is buried, digs up the earth with a dagger, strikes through the coffin, and with the same weapon stabs the corpse of Dyring in a terrible manner. In his moral indignation he flings the same dagger in Goldrun's face, wounding her forehead but slightly, yet deeply enough to cause her death from blood-poisoning within a few days. Einhart then has a long attack of typhus fever, and, on his recovery, becomes a brave soldier in the Schleswig-Holstein army in the war with Denmark.

Whimsical as all this sounds, the work contains much that is good. A *Pfahldorf* novel, the poetical production of the hero, which parodies to a certain extent the archaeological romances so popular at present, is written with spirit and imagination; but the numerous aphorisms of which the hero's diary consists would alone give worth and importance to the book. These aphorisms give evidence of remarkable intelligence, and are full of religious feeling and genuine morality. An active, energetic love for all that is oppressed and ill-treated, whether human or brute, fills the heart of the hero, and his vigorous philosophy is in equally strong opposition to orthodoxy and pessimism.

GEORG BRANDES.

OBITUARY.

ELIZA METEYARD.

WE regret to have to record the death of Miss Eliza Meteyard ("Silverpen"), which took place at her residence in Lambeth on Friday morning last. Miss Meteyard, although she did a great deal of other good and useful work, is now and will hereafter be best known as the author of *The Life of Josiah Wedgwood*, which was published in 1865, but before that time she had achieved some reputation as a graceful and versatile writer. Her first work, *Struggles for Fame*, a story in three volumes, was published in 1845. In 1849 she published a prize essay on *Juvenile Depravity*, and in 1850 *The Doctor's Little Daughter*, the first of several children's stories, some of which reached a second, and one, *Give Bread, Gain Love*, a third,

edition. Some of these, as the *Delft Jug*, showed what was in those days an unusual interest in pottery and potters. In 1860 appeared another three-volume story, called *Mainstone's House-keeper*, with a dedication "to the memory of Douglas Jerrold, to whom I owe my *nom de plume* of Silverpen," and in 1862 *Lady Herbert's Gentlewoman*; in 1861 "*The Hallowed Spots of Ancient London: Historical, Biographical, and Antiquarian Sketches*, illustrative of places and events made memorable by the struggles of our forefathers for civil and religious freedom," a work executed with much care and inspired, like all her writing, by a noble spirit. Her literary experience and her admiration for noble men and noble art made her fitted for the difficult and important task which she next undertook—her *Life of Wedgwood*, of which she was preparing a new edition at the time of her death. In 1871 she published *A Group of Englishmen: being Records of the Younger Wedgwoods and their Friends*; in 1872, *The Nine Hours Movement, Industrial and Household Tales*; in 1873 and 1874, two splendid volumes illustrated with pictures of Wedgwood's fine art works; in 1875, her invaluable *Handbook of Wedgwood Ware*. The last of her books was *The Children's Isle*, a story for the young, which was suggested by an advertisement in the *Times* some thirty years ago. Miss Meteyard was the only daughter of a surgeon of Shrewsbury, and was born at Liverpool in 1816. Her title of "Silverpen" was appended by Douglas Jerrold to an article contributed by her to the first number of his newspaper, a graceful compliment on his part which her pure style justified. She was at one time an extensive contributor to magazines and newspapers, and was an early advocate of extramural burial and other sanitary reforms.

THE death is likewise announced, at the age of seventy-one, of M. Alexandre de Lavergne, author of *Le Comte de Mansfeld*, *L'Ainé de la Famille*, and numerous other novels, as well as of several dramas; of Prof. Goering, of Leipzig, author of a *Kritische Philosophie*; of the Rev. J. A. Malet, Librarian of Trinity College, Dublin; and of Prof. Andrea Crestadoro, Chief Librarian of the Manchester Free Libraries, aged seventy.

WE are compelled to postpone till next week a notice of Sir Anthony Panizzi, who died on the 8th inst., aged eighty-one.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature.

- BENT, J. Theodore. *A Freak of Freedom: or, the Republic of San Marino*. Longmans. 7s. 6d.
CAROU, E. *Le paupérisme: ses causes, moyens de le prévenir, de le soulager ou de le réduire*. Paris: Plon. 5 fr.
FONTAINE, L. *Le théâtre et la philosophie au XVIII^e siècle*. Paris: Baudry.
MURPHY, J. M. *Rambles in North-West America*. Chapman & Hall. 16s.
PEPYS'S Diary and Correspondence. Ed. J. Mynors Bright. Vol. VI. (completing the Work). Bickers. 18s.
POLLOCK, Lieut.-Col. *Sport in British Burmah, Assam, and the Cassyah and Jyntiah Hills*. Chapman & Hall.

History.

- ANNALES, anctore Abu Djafar Mohammed Ibn Djahir At-Tabari. Tomi primi pars prior. Ed. J. Barth. Leiden: Brill. 8s.
CHANTELGAUZE, R. *Le Cardinal de Retz et ses missions diplomatiques à Rome*. Paris: Didier. 8 fr.
ERHARDT, L. *Älteste germanische Staatenbildung*. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 2 M.
FROUDE, J. A. *Caesar: a Sketch*. Longmans. 16s.
GEORGES, E. *Histoire de la Champagne et de la Brie*. Paris: Menu. 7 fr.
HERVIEU, H. *Recherches sur les premiers états généraux et les assemblées représentatives pendant la première moitié du XIV^e siècle*. Paris: Thorin.
HUBBARD, G. *Histoire contemporaine de l'Espagne*. T. 4. 2^e série. T. 2. Paris: Charpentier. 7 fr. 50 c.
PYTHOUSE PAPERS, The. Ed. W. Ansell Day. Bickers. 10s. 6d.
VAREDE, G. C. *La Sonabe après la paix de Bâle*. Frankfurt-a-M.: Baer. 8 M.

Physical Science.

- KRUEMMEL, O. *Versuch e. vergleichenden Morphologie der Meeressäuine*. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 4 M. 40 Pf.
OPELT, O. M. *Der Mond*. Leipzig: Barth. 6 M.

FESCHEL, O. *Physische Erdkunde. Nach den hinterlassenen Manuscripten selbständig bearb. v. G. Leipoldt*. 1. Lfg. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 2 M.

Philology.

- KALIDASA. *Malavika u. Agnimitra*. Mit krit. u. erklärl. Anmerkgn. hrsg. v. F. Bollensen. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 12 M.
RUESS, F. *Ueb. die Tachygraphie der Römer*. München: Stahl. 1 M. 60 Pf.
STENGEL, P. *Quaestiones sacrales*. Berlin: Calvary. 2 M.
WESSELER, F. *Commentatio de Cynaeis sive Symplegadibus*. Göttingen: Dieterich. 80 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CHARLES WELLS.

New Haven, Conn., U.S.A.: March 17, 1879.

I receive to-day the *ACADEMY* of March 1, with obituary of Charles Wells. May I be allowed, not with any controversial intent, but thanking Mr. Gosse (albeit I may in some measure differ from him) for what he has written, to supplement his words with so much as I have myself learned of Wells, partly from personal acquaintance?

And first I ask leave to add to the bare statement that "Wells went with Horne to see his dead friend" (Hazlitt), that I believe Horne nursed and cared for Hazlitt during his last illness.

In 1840, says Mr. Gosse, Wells "left England, and has not, to my knowledge, entered his native country since." He made, certainly, one flying visit, to me a very memorable one. I was living at Woodford, on the edge of Hainault Forest, and David Scott, the painter, was spending the day with me. It was somewhere between 1845 and 1847; the exact date my friend W. B. Scott could tell from recollection of his brother's rare visits to the south. Scott had come by the first coach (there were but two on Sunday), and by the second came a stranger who made himself known as Charles Wells. A healthy, ruddy-faced, weather-hardened, fleshless man, bright and cheery, foxy-looking (if it may be said without prejudice), the very type of a wiry sporting squire, who looked as if he lived always out-of-doors, and had too keen a relish for fresh air and following the hounds to have ever dreamed upon the side of Parnassus. His talk even was not of poetry, but, as chiefly recurs to me, of Brittany and (he had become a Catholic) of the good Breton *cure*: a character which I suppose neither Scott nor myself had much cared to discuss, but in which he greatly interested us. Those two most unlike men left my house together. That was the only time I saw Charles Wells; and, I think, the last time I saw the great painter, who died in March 1848.

Some while before this, I believe, though, indeed, it may have been soon after, I became acquainted with Mrs. Wells, meeting her at the house of Mr. W. C. Hazlitt, to consult as to some hope or chance of republishing the *Joseph and his Brethren*, or publishing something else, I forget which. How I came to know Wells was thus.

Not disputing Mr. Swinburne's part in the revival of Wells's drama, or our indebtedness to Mr. Rossetti in helping toward the same, I may yet claim some share too, if only as temporary bellows-blower. To Horne we owe the first impulse. From him my brother-in-law, Thomas Wade, borrowed the book which called forth his admiration as expressed in his poem, *The Contention of Death and Love*, published (as part of an intended second volume of poems, which unfortunately never appeared) in, as Mr. Gosse states, or about 1838. In 1842 (the date in my copy now before me) I lighted upon the *Stories after Nature*, T. and J. Allman and C. and J. Ollier, publishers. Mr. Gosse's phrase of "brocaded prose" I hardly consent to. To me, it seems that the title fairly suggests the work: nineteen short stories of human passion, mostly tragic, told in almost Biblical language; very simple, very thorough, and indicating the dramatic power which, with deference to the critic, is, I think, very manifest in the later drama. In 1845 I was editing a weekly paper, the *Illustrated Family*

Journal, with which I endeavoured to combine a monthly founded by Douglas Jerrold, the *Illuminated Magazine*. The combined papers lasted only a few months, but in them I had the opportunity of reprinting some of Wells's Stories. His attention called to this, a correspondence followed, and he sent me various manuscripts for publication, either by myself or elsewhere. Among them were two Stories which I suppose, from similarity of style and feeling, to have been written in the early days of those "after Nature." One, *Claribel*, I printed; and in 1848 dramatised it, with a dedication to Wells and acknowledgment of my indebtedness. The other, which I declined, almost offending him thereby, was a story of intense power: of a man, after discovery of his wife's infidelity, having her and her lover decoyed into a room in which he shut them up, to starve to death—visiting the place of their punishment years afterward: a story such as Webster might have written, but hardly suitable for family reading. The other MSS. were chiefly on sporting in Brittany (I am not reminded of any poetry among them), evidently of more recent writing, strangely unartistic, sometimes ungrammatical, as if the writer had forgotten his schooling. My recollection is that I got some printed in the *People's Journal*, edited by John Saunders and William Howitt, but it may be these were the articles in *Fraser* which Mr. Gosse has mentioned.

So far as I can trust my memory it must have been some years after this that I lent the *Joseph and his Brethren* (a copy given me by Wells), and perhaps the Stories also, to Mr. D. G. Rossetti. He may have seen them before; but he will recollect the interest I had in Wells's works, and some talk between us as to the possibility of getting one or both republished with his designs. To his interest in the drama, and his introduction of it to Mr. Swinburne, we owe the publication at a later date, as already stated.

As regards other poetry by Wells, Mr. Gosse's statement, apparently on the best authority, that "he tried vainly to publish, but never lost hope," that "he had composed eight or ten volumes of poetry" and "burned the whole mass at his wife's death," staggers me. In correspondence with him (and he knew how gladly I would have printed anything while I had the power), speaking with Mr. Wells, acquainted with Mr. Smith Williams, the "brother-in-law," the accomplished and kindly reader for Smith, Elder and Co., the "discoverer of Charlotte Brontë," I cannot understand how I should not have known of his publishing endeavours. Was his statement in 1877 only the loose recollection of an old man, that he had been long time before refused? My own understanding always was that, disgusted at his early failure, he abandoned poetry altogether; and certainly the later prose writing (careless as the *Joseph and his Brethren* was) evinced but little of the literary ability to be expected from a man who for so many years had cultivated the poetic art. The writer of eight or ten volumes of poetry would hardly have slipped up in the very construction of a prose sentence. I am not depreciating his genius; I rate his natural gifts perhaps higher than does Mr. Gosse; but my supposition is that he had disused and lost his power.

What professorship he could have had at Marseilles I cannot imagine. When last I heard of him (except very lately) I was told that he had been in some way connected with certain pseudomiraculous performances in Brittany (it would only be one more eccentricity of a man of remarkably varied powers); and that his son having some employment as an engineer at Marseilles, he had gone there to live with him.

Mr. Williams, if he were alive, could set us right on all these points, and perhaps Mr. Horne still can. I do not pretend to certainty except of matters within my own personal knowledge. Even in these my memory may be sometimes at fault.

W. J. LINTON.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

TUESDAY, April 15.—7.45 P.M. Statistical: "On the geographical Distribution of the Celtic-speaking Population of the British Isles," by E. G. Ravenstein.
WEDNESDAY, April 16.—7 P.M. Meteorological: "On the Results of Comparisons of Goldschmidt's Aneroids," by G. M. Whipple; "Observations on the Temperature of the Atlantic during the Month of March," by P. F. Reinech.
8 P.M. Archaeological Association: "Easter Eggs," by H. Syer Cuming; "The Harleus, Cornwall," by C. W. Dymond.
THURSDAY, April 17.—7 P.M. Numismatic.
8 P.M. Linnean.
8 P.M. Chemical.
FRIDAY, April 18.—8 P.M. Civil Engineers: "The Construction of Locomotive Boilers," by R. H. Read.
8 P.M. Philological: "Report on my Dialectal Investigations," I, by A. J. Ellis.

SCIENCE.

The Evolution of Man: a Popular Exposition of the Principal Points of Human Ontogeny and Phylogeny. From the German of Ernst Haeckel, Professor in the University of Jena. In Two Volumes. (C. Kegan Paul & Co.)

(First Notice.)

PROF. HAECKEL is well known as one of the most energetic workers and advanced thinkers among German biologists. For more than thirty years he has devoted himself to the study of the animal kingdom with especial reference to the theory of development, and he has perhaps done as much to extend and popularise that theory as Darwin himself. Besides a long series of publications in various departments of biology, he has written two great popular works—*The History of Creation*, in which the development of the whole animal and vegetable kingdom is systematically traced out, and the present volumes, which treat in more detail the entire history of man's evolution, both as an individual from the parental germ, and as an animal species from the most rudimentary form of individualised animal life through a progressive series of more and more specialised animal types.

The present work is intended to render the facts of human germ history and development accessible to the educated public. It is founded on the researches of the most eminent modern anatomists and embryologists—Baer, Kölliker, Schwann, Huxley, Weissmann, and Gegenbaur, together with Haeckel's own discoveries in the history and development of many of the lower animals. We can, therefore, hardly do otherwise than accept the facts as presented to us by our author, and though we may not always agree with the inferences he deduces from them, we can but feel that they are of the very highest importance, and that a careful study of them is absolutely essential before venturing to form definite conclusions as to man's nature, origin, or destiny. As the only way to give our readers any idea of this very remarkable work, we will endeavour to indicate the general nature of its contents, dwelling here and there on points of more especial interest and importance.

In the first chapter we are introduced to the "fundamental law of organic evolution," which is: that the history of the germ is an epitome of the history of the descent, or, more fully—

"That the series of forms through which the individual organism passes during its progress from the egg-cell to its fully developed state is a

brief, compressed reproduction of the long series of forms through which the animal ancestors of that organism (or the ancestral form of its species) have passed from the earliest periods of so-called organic creation down to the present time."

The evolution of the individual is termed "Ontogeny," the evolution of the race (or, as he terms it, the tribe) "Phylogeny"—words which occur in almost every page of these volumes. It is then explained why the correspondence between these two kinds of development is not accurate, the reason being that the course of development of the embryo has been from time to time altered and much shortened, so that whole series of changes that have occurred in the successive modifications of animal forms have become compressed or altogether skipped in the evolution of the germ. The key to all these modifications and anomalies is to be found in heredity and adaptation; the former having kept up in the embryo the general type of earlier animal forms, the latter having so modified their details that the special ancestral type at each stage of development is often difficult to recognise, especially in the very early stages.

Chapter ii. gives an account of the early theories of development, such as the "preformation" and "encasement" of an endless series of organisms in each germ; and of the discoveries of Wolff, Harvey, Spallanzani, and others. Chapter iii. is devoted to the discoveries of Baer, which laid the foundation of the accurate knowledge of embryology. He first showed that the primitive germ-layers bend over till the edges meet, and thus form the primitive intestinal tube. He also first laid down the important law of evolution, which has been so extensively applied by Herbert Spencer—that it consists of a continually increasing differentiation of parts and tissues, combined with an increasing speciality of general form. In this chapter we first have the statement that the cells, of which all the tissues of the body are composed, "are independent living beings, the citizens of the state which constitute the entire multicellular organism." These cells increase by segmentation, dividing first into two, then into four, eight, sixteen, thirty-two, and so on, till an extensive stratum is formed called the germ-layer. This layer divides horizontally into two layers, and from these arise one or two intermediate layers. From the upper layer is formed the skin, and all its integuments, and also the brain, spinal marrow, and nervous system; from the lower layer is formed the intestinal canal and all its appendages—liver, lungs, &c.; while from the intermediate layers arise the muscles, blood, bones, and ligaments. This remarkable discovery was made by Remak, and has been confirmed by subsequent observers. The formation and separation of the primary germ-layers occurs throughout the whole animal kingdom above the Protozoa, and constitutes the most important fundamental fact of animal development.

Chapters iv. and v. give the history of Phylogeny or the theory of descent, from Lamarck to Darwin. Prof. Haeckel here maintains: that the struggle for existence in nature evolves new species without design, just as the will of man produces new varieties in cultivation with design, and, "that the evo-

lution of the species or tribes contains, in the functions of heredity and adaptation, the determining cause of the evolution of individual organisms; or, briefly, Phylogeny is the mechanical cause of Ontogeny." We have here as it were the key-note of the work, the fundamental idea which the author never loses sight of. The science of rudimentary organs, which Haeckel terms "Dysteleology, or the Doctrine of Purposelessness," is here discussed, and a number of interesting examples are given, the conclusion being that they prove the mechanical or monistic conception of the origin of organisms to be correct, and the idea of any "all-wise creative plan" an ancient fable.

But all this is merely preliminary, and it is only in chapter vi. that we enter upon the real matter of the work, in a most interesting account of the egg-cell and the Amoeba. The popular idea of a cell (derived from those so easily seen in plants), as a closed sac or bladder with a defined solid envelope, is incorrect. The envelope is no essential part of the cell, but is in all cases a secondary formation. The modern definition of the cell is, that it is a small body, neither solid nor fluid, of an albuminous nature, and having enclosed in it a smaller roundish body, also albuminous. This is the nucleus, and it is this which is the essential characteristic of a living animal cell as distinguished from a mere lump of protoplasm. "Nucleus and protoplasm, the inner cell-kernel and the outer cell-slime, are the only two essential constituents of every genuine cell." Cells of various kinds are described and beautifully illustrated, and the nerve-cell is said to "possess the capacity to feel, to will, to think. It is a true mind-cell, an elementary organ of mental activity." These nerve-cells are highly complex in structure, whereas the egg-cell is in no way specialised; yet, from its active properties, we are obliged to infer a highly complex chemical composition of its protoplasmic substance, and a minute molecular structure, which are completely hidden from our eyes. Every cell is an independent organism. We see that it performs all the essential life-functions which the entire organism accomplishes. Every one of these little beings grows and feeds itself independently. It assimilates juices from without, absorbing them from the surrounding fluid; the naked cells can even take up solid particles at any point of their surface, and therefore eat without possessing either mouth or stomach. Each cell is also able to reproduce itself, and to increase. It is also able to move and creep about, if it has room for free motion, and is not prevented by a solid covering, while from its outer surface it sends out and draws back again finger-like processes, thus modifying its form. Cells from the watery humour of a frog's eye have been seen to move freely, and creep about just like the independent organisms termed Amoebae and Rhizopods. The young cell also has feeling, and is more or less sensitive, performing certain movements on the application of chemical and mechanical irritants. Thus we can trace in every single cell all the essential functions, the sum of which constitute the idea of life—feeling, motion, nutrition, reproduction.

Although there are even more simple or-

ganisms than cells, mere masses of living protoplasm without a nucleus, yet the cell as above described must be considered as the organic unit, the basis of our physiological idea of the elementary organism. For every animal without exception, from a sponge or worm up to man, originates in a primitive egg which is "an entirely simple, somewhat round, moving, naked cell, possessing no membrane, and consisting only of the nucleus and protoplasm." These egg-cells differ somewhat in size and form in different animals, but are essentially alike. Many organisms remain in this simple one-celled form, of which the Amoeba is the most familiar example. This creature, which most of our readers must have seen in a drop of water under the microscope, is important as being an example of the naked living cell, moving and feeding, and exhibiting all the signs of animal life, although a mere nucleated mass of protoplasm. It increases by division, the nucleus dividing first, and then the surrounding protoplasm distributes itself around the two new nuclei and parts into two distinct animals. Now it is a wonderful fact that the unfertilised eggs of some of the lower animals, as sponges and medusae, are absolutely undistinguishable from an Amoeba. Yet more, the blood-cells of many animals, and even the white corpuscles present in human blood, are exactly of the same character, moving, eating, and acting, just like Amoebae. For these reasons, the Amoeba is regarded as that one-celled organism which approaches nearest to the ancestral form of all animal life: and from a very similar cell every individual animal still originates.

The next chapter, on the processes of evolution and impregnation, is no less interesting and suggestive. The first step upward from the simple cell, would be the formation of groups of cells which remained attached to each other instead of parting as in the Amoeba. In this little community a division of labour would soon arise; some of the cells becoming specialised to absorb food, others to reproduce themselves, others to form protecting organs for the community, thus forming a distinct many-celled organism.

We have, then, a long discussion of the nature of reproduction, which is shown to be really a continuation of the growth of the individual; but we cannot see that any attempt is made to show how or why the sexes came to be differentiated as soon as the organisation became complex. This part of the subject is rather slurred over, and the whole process of fertilisation is said to be "extremely simple, and entirely without any special mystery. Essentially it consists merely in the fact that the male sperm-cell coalesces with the female egg-cell." The very mobile thread-shaped sperm-cells (spermatozoa) "find their way to the female egg-cells, penetrate the membrane of the latter by a perforating motion, and coalesce with the cell material." We hardly think that Prof. Haeckel's readers among the educated public will find this such a very simple matter. Considering that in the case of many marine animals these sperm-cells are discharged into the water, and have actually to seek the egg-cells and then penetrate their outer covering, it will be impossible to avoid the assumption that these

apparently simple "cells" are not only living but intelligent organisms, endowed with a wonderful impulse to seek out and penetrate into eggs, thus destroying themselves in order to give birth to a new and higher being. However, when the two cells have coalesced, an important change takes place in the egg. Its nucleus disappears, and a new nucleus takes its place, which possesses the wonderful power of growing into the form of the parent organisms, however complex they may be. The egg-cell is now, therefore, a new formation, possessing in itself the vital activities of both parents combined.

ALFRED R. WALLACE.

C. Solli Apollinaris Sidonii Opera. Œuvres de Sidoine Apollinaire: Texte Latin. Publiées pour la première fois dans l'ordre chronologique d'après les MSS. de la Bibliothèque Nationale, &c. Par M. Eugène Baret. (Paris: E. Thorin.)

THE importance of the letters of Apollinaris Sidonius for the history of the Western Empire in the latter part of the fifth century after Christ has been fully recognised by historians. A glance at the references in Gibbon, Guizot, Ampère, Ozanam or Thierry will be enough to show how large a part of our knowledge of Gaul, especially at the time when the Visigoths and the Burgundians were pressing hard upon the enfeebled empire, has to be drawn from the correspondence of the learned and lively Bishop of Clermont. It is hardly too much to say that Apollinaris Sidonius is to the historian of the fifth century what the younger Pliny is to the historian of the times of Domitian and Trajan, or M^{de}. de Sévigné to the historian of "le siècle de Louis XIV." It is not so much the facts which he records, though here, in the scantiness of our extant authorities, the testimony of one who was so nearly connected with the leading men in the Roman world, and who had himself played no unimportant part in politics, has an unusual value. It is rather the numberless details of public and private life which he drops for the most part quite unconsciously, but which enable us to reconstruct in imagination the Gallo-Roman society of the period with a fullness which leaves little to be desired. The pictures which he gives us, for instance, of the splendid villas of the provincial nobles, glittering with marble colonnades, their dining-halls strewn with roses, enriched with paintings, sculptures, and tapestry, and fragrant with lamps which, in the place of oil and wax, burned nothing but *opobalsamum*, leave with us a deep impression of the luxury which justified the extension to the whole of Gaul of the phrase with which Pliny had denoted the Province, "*breviterque Italia verius quam provincia*." His sketch of the Franks, a tribe then only just beginning to appear on the field of their future lordship, has passed into one of the commonplaces of history. His picture of the Court of Eurich at Bordeaux gives no exaggerated conception of the power wielded by some of the Visigoth kings, and his detailed description of Theodoric was borrowed alike by Gibbon and by Kingsley as the most

elaborate portrait of the *physique* of the Northern warriors which has been preserved to us. It is not only his letters, however, which can be pressed into the service of the historian. Although his poems are to a large extent extravagant and unblushing panegyrics; although he treads the old round of mythological stories, which had already become *repetita crambe* in the days of Juvenal, and endeavours in vain to add a little freshness to the hackneyed themes by forced and extravagant conceits and dictions, while in one instance he actually takes up 300 lines in telling us what he is *not* going to sing of, yet there are many valuable little bits to be picked up even out of this waste of affected rhetoric and threadbare learning. The man himself is an interesting and by no means unattractive figure. The son and the grandson of a prefect of Gaul, the son-in-law of an Emperor, he seems at first to have lived the life of a great and wealthy noble, on his own estate, interrupted only by an attempt—in the way in which it was made, by no means honourable to him—to secure advancement at Court, by a brief period of office under Anthemius as *præfectus urbi* at Rome, and by the avocations brought upon him by his literary ambition. When he was forty years of age a great change befell him. The voice of the people of Clermont, the native land of his Imperial father-in-law, Avitus, summoned him, though apparently he was not even in orders, to accept the arduous post of bishop. Never was there, so far as we may judge, a more genuinely earnest plea of *nolo episcopari*. A bishopric was no enviable honour at a time when the country was in imminent danger of being overrun by hordes of heretical barbarians, and when the first in rank was sure to be the first in danger. Sidonius resisted long, and his mental struggles brought upon him a dangerous illness. But the post once accepted, he devoted himself to its duties with a noble courage and energy which make us readily forgive the cringing flatteries of some of his earlier poems. Even his beloved art was abandoned, though not without some occasional relapses into verse, and it was only his correspondence which gave opportunity for the exercise of his literary powers. The worst which he could have feared came upon him, and “the last of the Gallo-Romans,” the poet whose every line breathes the passionate devotion which Rome knew so well how to inspire into the descendants of those whom she had conquered and absorbed, the very soul of the heroic defence of Clermont against the Visigoth host, became by the cession of Nepos a subject of Eurich. Imprisoned by the new master against whom alike as a heretic and as a barbarian he had bravely struggled, he was allowed to return only after a humiliating submission, and passed the few remaining years of his life saddened by the sight of his loved Arverni under the Visigoth rule, with Arianism quickly spreading among them, and cheered only by the devoted attachment of his flock.

As to the style of Sidonius, we may fairly say that it is at its worst when he is trying to write his best. Nothing can well be more insipid than the tasteless *réchauffé* of his classical models, especially the younger

Pliny, in his more formal and official epistles, nothing more worthless than the *cento* of Statius and Lucan, of Ansonius and of Claudian, in his higher flights of poetry. In spite of his wholesale borrowings, there are few traces of the true Latin ring and rhythm. His plagiarisms are only purple patches on a fabric of quite another web. But when he is writing with less effort, when he is not toiling at an elaborate robe for official nothings or insincere laudations, but has something to tell and is only desirous of telling it, he is often vivid, fresh, and striking. His language shows more of the *pagana simplicitas* of which he speaks himself: and it is infinitely more interesting to us, as giving us one of the best specimens of a style that is classical only by the culture of the schools, and is based upon the popular Latin from which the Romance languages were in no long time to spring. The synthetic character of Latin is already found to be changing into the analytic type of modern languages. Prepositions are more freely employed instead of cases; the usage of the genitive approximates to that of modern French, and the comparative is frequently replaced by the positive with *plus* or *magis*. The vocabulary is not so distinctive as the structure of the sentences; for, though in some instances we can detect traces of that curious subterranean life of words which reproduces in the Romance dialects terms which never appear in classical Latin later than the time of Plautus, Sidonius is so fond of culling from every quarter unfamiliar phrases, that we cannot lay much stress upon such phenomena.

Unfortunately, his text is in a very unsatisfactory condition. The elaborate edition of Savaran (*editio altera*, 1609)—a scholar of Clermont, full of enthusiasm for the author whom he considered one of the glories of his native town—though extremely useful for its large collection of illustrative matter, is very incorrect; and the critical edition of Père Sirmond (1614) still left much to be desired. The handsome volume which M. Eugène Baret has recently issued cannot be considered as in any way meeting the requirements of scholars. It professes to be based upon a new collation of the MSS. in the Bibliothèque Nationale; but this collation is very imperfect, so far as appears from the notes. We have page after page without a notice of any variation! Twelve MSS. are described, besides nine others which contain only unimportant extracts from the correspondence. Of these, M. Baret has chosen as the basis of his text one ascribed to the eleventh century, availing himself also of one of the thirteenth century. But how far his text faithfully reproduces either one or the other it is impossible to say in the meagreness of the information which he vouchsafes to the reader. In the seventh book of the Epistles, for instance (which covers forty pages), the MS. reading is only once referred to, and then it is to notice that the favoured MS. reads *artibus* for *artubus*. A MS. of the tenth century is contumeliously put aside as almost unworthy of notice; and yet wherever its reading is given, it is manifestly the right one. For instance, in Ep. i., 5, it alone *prima manu* gives *talassio*, which has subsequently been corrected from M. Baret's

selected MSS. into the meaningless *thalassia*. In Ep. v., 2, it reads *fasci quum*, which M. Baret acknowledges is superior to the vulgar *fascium*. The poems are not more carefully edited than the epistles. In the first twenty pages there are three critical notes: one is taken directly from Sirmond, with the unsatisfactory vagueness of “sic liber optima notae” left unremoved: another gives the authority of two MSS. (neither seemingly “optima notae”) for *Calypso* as a genitive, which M. Baret adopts; the third is “*fortuna*: sic 2782; *natura* 2781, 9551.” Meanwhile we are presented with the beautiful hexameter “*Sylla, Asiagenes, Curius, Paulus, Pompeius*,” without a word of comment. Sidonius, though usually fairly correct in his prosody, was occasionally capable of strange things. Lord Brougham, for instance, might have found more than one example of the pronunciation *Euripides*, which he so stoutly defended to Lord Macaulay: Vergil's *cōrj̄tus* appears as *cōrj̄tus*; and *Soerätica post hunc* ends an hexameter. But it is hardly fair to thrust upon him a *monstrum horrendum* such as that quoted with a spondaic ending quite unparalleled (even in the case of a proper name) in his hexameters. As the following line is “*Tigrani, Antiocho, Pyrrho, Persae, Mithridati*,” it would not be a bold conjecture to suppose that a copyist had written over the names of the vanquished monarchs the names of their several victors, and that the line so formed had afterwards found its way into the text. But prosody does not appear to be M. Baret's strong point. He deems it worthy of notice that Sidonius lengthens a short vowel before *strictum*, and defends, by references to Vergil's hiatus after a long vowel in *caesura*, an hexameter ending “*plurima tu sine illo*.” His remarks on the language of Sidonius are good, so far as they go, but very slight, and disfigured by the assumption that many words were archaisms, which we have reason to believe were familiar in the popular Latin. On the other hand, his historical Introduction is graphic and well written; and, if it does not add much to what has been collected already in the elaborate works of M. Germain and Abbé Chaix, it puts the results of their labours in a pleasant and compendious form. But a good critical edition of Apollinaris Sidonius still remains a desideratum.

A. S. WILKINS.

OBITUARY.

PROFESSOR DOVE.

GERMANY has just lost one of her greatest leaders in scientific research by the death of Prof. Heinrich Wilhelm Dove, on the 6th inst. He was born at Liegnitz on October 6, 1803, and was, therefore, in his seventy-sixth year. After studying mathematics at the Universities of Breslau and Berlin, he became (1826-9) successively Docent and Extraordinary Professor at the University of Königsberg; subsequently Extraordinary and afterwards (1845) Ordinary Professor at the University of Berlin, and Lecturer in Experimental Physics at the Military School and other institutions. He took the degrees of Doctor of Medicine and of Philosophy, and was elected a member of the Academy of Sciences of Berlin, and corresponding member of the Academies of St. Petersburg, Moscow, Vienna, Washington, &c., &c., and was also a Foreign

Member of the Royal and Meteorological Societies of London. He was appointed, in 1848, Director of the Meteorological Institute of Prussia, a department of the Imperial Statistical Bureau, which appointment he held for a period of thirty years. To his great ability and untiring activity that institute owes its present organisation, and the extension of its network of observations far beyond the limits of the Prussian Fatherland. A mere list of his splendid contributions to the science of meteorology and climatology (most of which have been published by the Institute under his able superintendence) would far exceed the space at our disposal; we confine ourselves, therefore, to a mention of some of the larger works best known to meteorologists in this country. Among these are:—*Meteorological Researches* (1837); *Contributions to Climatology* (1857 and 1869); *Non-periodic Variations of the Distribution of Temperature over the Surface of the Earth* (in six parts, commencing with 1838); *Representation of the Temperature of 1782-1855 by Five-day Means* (1856). This method has been followed in this and to a greater extent in other countries, as embracing a combination offering a convenient division of the annual period, and eliminating to a considerable extent the disturbing influence of non-periodic fluctuations which unduly affect daily means. We would further especially mention *The Law of Storms and Distribution of Temperature over the Surface of the Globe*, with monthly diagrams of isothermal lines (1848 and 1852). He also published numerous treatises on the kindred sciences of Electricity and Magnetism, and, in conjunction with Prof. L. Moser, a *Repertorium der Physik* (1837-49), in eight volumes. In addition he issued yearly volumes entitled *Preussische Statistik*, containing monthly means of atmospheric pressure, temperature, humidity and rainfall, together with five-day means of temperature, &c., from upwards of 150 stations in Germany.

His greatest work was probably the *Distribution of Temperature over the Surface of the Globe* (above referred to), accompanied by isothermal lines—a method to which Humboldt had previously drawn attention. This work was translated by Lady Sabine, and published at the expense of the British Association for the Advancement of Science (Belfast Meeting, 1853). The Copley medal of the Royal Society was given to Dove for this work. It comprised the results obtained by him during many years of laborious research, and was accompanied by a careful and elaborate discussion of an immense number of observations recorded in almost every accessible region of the globe, by which means it has been made possible to recognise order in the midst of apparent confusion, and to deduce from the most complex and intricate phenomena the simple laws to which they are referable. The isothermal lines for each month show their changing position with the changing seasons. The influence of oceanic currents on the temperature of the regions in which they prevail was well illustrated by the publication of these researches. A further and very important conclusion has been deduced by Prof. Dove from the monthly isothermals, which is alluded to by Sir Edward Sabine—viz., the fact that the mean temperature of the surface of the globe, as a whole, is higher when the sun is in the northern, than in the southern signs—owing to the preponderance of land in the northern hemisphere. Subsequent researches, by such investigators as Buchan and Wojeikoff, with the advantage of more recent and perhaps more trustworthy data, have only tended to confirm the general features of the grand generalisations of Dove in this respect. His work on *The Law of Storms* was first presented to English readers in 1858 by the pioneer of practical meteorology in this country—Admiral FitzRoy—in the *Meteorological Papers* published under the authority of the Board of Trade; and a subsequent enlarged edition was translated and published by Mr.

R. H. Scott, formerly a pupil of Dove's, and now the Secretary of the Meteorological Office. This work contains a summary of what was known on the subject up to the time of its publication, and was quoted in *Remarks on Revolving Storms*, published by order of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. Recent research has modified the rules it gives for handling ships in storms, but it contains a broad outline of the subject. Admiral FitzRoy in the Preface to his translation of the work speaks of the support which he derives from the scientific investigations of Dove for certain practical rules he has laid down for the guidance of seamen.

It may be mentioned that Dove had collected, at his own expense, probably the most complete meteorological library in existence. We are glad to be able to state that this valuable collection of works is not lost to meteorological science, but has been acquired by the meteorological establishment (Deutsche Seewarte) at Hamburg.

SCIENCE NOTES.

Physiological Variations in the Amount of Haemoglobin Contained in the Blood.—This subject has been investigated by Leichtenstern, by Vierordt's method of quantitative spectrum-analysis (*Centralblatt f. d. med. Wiss.*, March 8, 1879). The blood contains most haemoglobin at birth; its proportion begins to sink at once, and reaches the mean of adult life in from ten to twelve weeks. But the depression continues, and the minimum is reached between the age of six months and five years. A gradual elevation then begins, and continues to the age of twenty-one, after which the proportion remains fairly constant, in healthy persons, till about forty-five, when a slight fall occurs. After sixty, there seems to be another rise. The following table represents the averages:—

1st to 3rd Day.	Six Months to Five Years.	Five to Fifteen.	Fifteen to Twenty-five.	Twenty-five to Forty-five.	Forty-five to Sixty.
100	55	58	64	72	63

Above the age of ten, the influence of sex makes itself felt, the blood of females being a little less rich in haemoglobin than that of males. The author undertook hourly examinations of his own blood during a period of six days. He observed a striking diminution in the afternoon, from four to six (dinner in the middle of the day); this is ascribed, with great likelihood, to dilution of the blood with chyle. No marked difference was observed (in health) after drinking water in abundance; but abstinence during several days augmented the proportion of haemoglobin, doubtless by increasing the concentration of the blood.

The Meteorological Organisations of Europe.—In the year 1877 the Prussian Government instructed Dr. G. Hellmann, who was at that time on his return home from a stay in Spain, to report on the meteorological organisations of the different countries he passed through. In a recent number of the *Zeitschrift of the Statistical Bureau* at Berlin we have his analysis of the systems of France, England, Belgium, and Holland. The paper naturally is not easily summarised, being itself a condensation of a mass of facts. It will remain a most useful record of the state of the science at the date of Dr. Hellmann's visit, and we are glad to learn that it will be followed ere long by a similar account of the systems of Russia, Sweden and Norway.

Places of One Thousand Stars observed at the Armagh Observatory.—In the *Scientific Transactions* of the Royal Dublin Society for the year 1878, the Rev. Dr. Robinson, the venerable head

of the Armagh Observatory, has published a new star-catalogue. The observations were made by means of the Armagh mural circle, after it had been rendered fit for being employed as a transit instrument. In order to allow the observation of fainter stars, the instrument had to be provided with a new telescope of sufficient power, while its focal length was not to exceed that of the old one. The object-glass—made by Mr. Grubb, of Dublin—is of seven inches' aperture, and only sixty-eight inches' focal length, and is of peculiar construction. It consists of two achromatic lenses, each cemented, so that there are only four reflecting surfaces, as in ordinary object-glasses. Mr. Grubb appears to have been completely successful, as the glasses are of remarkable transparency, and their definition and light are stated to be excellent. The plan was followed of re-observing those of the smaller stars in Lalande's *Histoire Céleste* which had not been recently redetermined. The observations and reductions were all made by the Rev. Charles Faris. The places of the stars are given for 1870.

Sunspots and Rainfall.—A pamphlet has recently been published by Prof. Archibald, of Patna, on the rainfall of the world in connexion with the eleven-year period of sunspots. The author is an ardent advocate of the modern theory of the existence of such a connexion, and he states his views very clearly in the present paper. We may say that his idea is that the minimum of sunspot frequently corresponds to a maximum of terrestrial temperature, and he is thus in accordance with Dr. F. G. Hahn and some other European, as distinguished from English, physicists who have dealt with the question. Not only does Prof. Archibald endeavour to prove the existence of the relation in temperature, but also in vapour tension and in wind force, assuming that the solar periodicity of typhoons requires no further proof. The most interesting portion of the paper is the explanation of the reason why some stations afford results as to periodicity of rainfall diametrically opposite to those exhibited by the records on which Meldrum has based his theory. Prof. Archibald points out that in general the periodicity has been sought for in the annual amounts, but that if the seasonal falls be examined the figures will be much more favourable. He divides the globe into certain zones, in some of which a defect, and in others an excess, of rain characterises a sunspot maximum. The chief authors he cites are Mr. S. A. Hill and Dr. F. G. Hahn, whose work on the subject was noticed in the ACADEMY for June 2, 1877.

Decomposition of Water under Pressure.—M. Bouvet has effected the decomposition of water at various pressures up to 300 atmospheres (*Comptes Rendus*, lxxxvii., p. 1068), and has found the following laws to hold good:—1. The decomposition of water by a current is independent of the pressure. 2. The quantity of electricity necessary for decomposing a given weight of water is sensibly the same, whatever may be the pressure at which the decomposition is effected. The laws were found by experiment to be in accordance with the mechanical theory of heat. M. Bouvet states also (1) that the oxygen and hydrogen, whatever the pressure, are liberated with equal facility; (2) that these two gases may be produced in a single test-tube or in two; in neither case are there any secondary phenomena determining even partial recombination, as has hitherto been believed; (3) the oxygen and hydrogen, although collected in the same test-tube and forming the explosive mixture, are not at all dangerous.

Thermometer Exposure.—Prof. Wild has published in the *Repertorium für Meteorologie* (vol. vi., No. 9) a paper on thermometer exposure, in which he satisfies himself that his own cylindrical screen of galvanised iron placed under a wooden louvered shed, and at a height of about 10 ft. from the ground, gives the air temperature correctly to

within 0°-1 C., and that even without artificial radiation it will reduce the influence of radiation to 0°-1 C. if the total effect of radiation do not exceed 2° C. He most emphatically condemns all north side exposures and all open screens, like Glaisher's, owing to excessive exposure to radiation, and he finds some fault with Stevenson's screen, owing to the use of wood as a material, and consequent defective conduction of heat. He has tested the *thermomètre fronde*, and finds that it is influenced by radiation. In conclusion he does not deny that ventilation affects readings of wet-bulb thermometers, but says that until a satisfactory method of taking hygrometrical observations has been devised, it is needless to prosecute the enquiry further.

The Geological Distribution of Graptolites.—Students of the Lower Palaeozoic rocks may turn with interest to the current number of the *Annals of Natural History*, which opens with a paper on this subject by Mr. Charles Lapworth. It will probably be found that the various groups of the Rhabdophora are quite as restricted in their geological distribution as those of the more carefully-studied Brachiopoda and Trilobata, and will therefore be equally valuable as exponents of the systematic position of the strata in which they occur. In short, the author is inclined to believe that the Graptolites will eventually play among the Lower Palaeozoic rocks a part similar to that played by the Ammonites among the Jurassic rocks. Mr. Lapworth has lately suggested in the *Geological Magazine* a new classification of the Lower Palaeozoic series, which seems to go far towards solving the difficulty under which geologists have so long laboured. From the Harlech grits to the base of the Lower Arenig formation, he recognises a true Cambrian system; all the strata between the base of the Lower Arenig and that of the Lower Llandovery he groups together under the new name of the *Ordovician* system; and finally the remaining beds, up to the base of the Old Red Sandstone, he regards as forming the *Silurian* system. The name *Ordovician* is derived from an old British tribe in North Wales, and is therefore comparable with *Silurian*—a name which refers to another tribe in the southern part of Cambria.

The Luminiferous Ether.—In a paper on "The Existence of the Luminiferous Ether" in the April number of the *Philosophical Magazine*, Mr. E. H. Cook urges a number of objections against the theory of light as at present held by scientific men. He bases his objections not on the insufficiency of the theory to explain the observed phenomena, but partly on the difficulties in the conception of an all-pervading medium whose particles possess inertia but are unaffected by the force of gravitation, and partly on the absence of necessity to conceive such a medium. Some of the difficulties in the conception of the ether he briefly states as follows:—(1) The want of any direct evidence; (2) The fact that no ethereal condensation is observed round the celestial bodies; (3) The interposition of this substance between the molecules of bodies; (4) The nature of the action producing a difference of elasticity or density in this imprisoned ether; and (5) The chemical inertness of the ether. Other difficulties, brought to light by experiment, are also enumerated. Mr. Cook then proceeds to show that ordinary matter is capable of producing all the effects usually ascribed to the ether, and that there is no necessity for making assumptions which have no analogies in observed phenomena.

The Winters of Sweden.—Dr. Hildebrandsson has published in the *Transactions* of the Royal Society of Upsala a paper entitled "La Prise et Débâcle des lacs en Suède," consisting of a discussion of six years' observations of the duration of the ice on the Swedish lakes, illustrated by three charts. These latter show us that the cold sets in from the north, Lapland giving a duration of 230 days of ice from October 10 to June 1.

The mountainous districts of the interior just opposite Trondjhem have 200, and we find a most remarkable local maximum of frost in the extreme south, just southwards of the Wetter Lake, where the ice lasts 160 days, the thaw coming on on April 20, while north and south of this unfortunate region the inhabitants enjoy three weeks more of open water.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

The Ormulum. With the Notes and Glossary of Dr. R. M. White. Edited by the Rev. Robert Holt, M.A. 2 vols. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) This new edition of the *Ormulum* has been long and anxiously expected, the first one having been out of print for many years, besides falling far short (as might be expected) of the present demands of philology. The first requirement of an editor is now diplomatic accuracy, and this is especially the case with such a text as the *Ormulum*, with its uniquely accurate spelling and purely linguistic value. We now require of an editor not only that he shall give every letter of the MS., but also that he shall point out all erasures, later additions, words or letters written above the line, &c.—in short, lay the whole of the unaltered MS. evidence before the student. We regret to say that Mr. Holt has failed to satisfy these primary requirements. He claims to have "carefully corrected the text by collation with the MS." A comparison with Dr. Kölbing's collation ("Zur Textkritik des *Ormulum*," *Englische Studien*, i., 1) shows that Mr. Holt's collation is the reverse of careful. Dr. Kölbing notes seven errors in the Dedication alone. Not one of these has been corrected by Mr. Holt. He certainly improves further on, often correcting the more serious errors and alterations of White, but very frequently missing them. After this, it need hardly be said that he does not trouble himself about additions, contractions, erasures, &c., or with the extremely important distinction between the mark of shortening and that of doubling, which, as Dr. Kölbing has shown, White confused in many cases. These shortcomings are quite unpardonable. Sound linguistic knowledge and scientific method we scarcely expect from an English editor, who in most cases is by force of circumstances little better than a self-taught dilettante, but he is the more bound to show common accuracy and conscientiousness in the mechanical part of his work. Mr. Holt, however, seems to despise these humbler lines of ambition, and to have determined on higher flights into the regions of comparative philology and etymology. He has enriched the glossary with a useless mass of comparisons with the cognate languages, often extending even to Sanskrit, when a reference to the corresponding Old English or Old Norse word in each case would have been quite enough. He could then have devoted his superfluous energies to adding the reference to the lines instead of the mere pages, thus making the references useful instead of nearly useless. He entirely fails to make the very important distinction between native and Scandinavian words. Thus, under *Anngrænn* he gives O.E. *ange*, German, Middle High G. *enge* (the German form being *eng*, not *enge*), Gothic *aggvus*, Icel. *angr*, Latin *angustus*, &c., without the slightest hint of the word being a direct loan from the Norse *angra* (from *angr*). Under *axx* he gives a similar undigested mass of parallels, beginning with O.E. *á*, but entirely omits the O.N. *ei*, the direct original of the word! Occasionally he falls into most amusing blunders, as when he connects *speech* with Icel. *speki* (wisdom), and finds a Hebrew root for *vine*. Whether these absurdities are Mr. Holt's own, or mere survivals from the earlier edition, matters not; they ought to have been suppressed. Altogether, we have reason to hope that Dr. Kölbing will not long delay the completion of his promised edition of the *Ormulum*.

Introduction to the Rhythmic and Metric of the Classical Languages. (Macmillan.) Under this title Dr. J. W. White, of Harvard University, has published a very careful translation of J. H. H. Schmidt's *Leitfaden in der Rhythmik und Metrik der classischen Sprachen*. The book is intended to give in a clear form the elements of a branch of antiquity which has been treated at length in larger volumes by Dr. Schmidt, and therefore it has been chosen as a suitable work to bring before Americans and Englishmen the results of the more recent German studies in Metre and Rhythm. The Americans seem, in truth, to take more interest in this subject than we do; at any rate nothing has appeared in England on the subject so excellent as the essays on Accent and Rhythm written by the late Prof. Hadley. The study of Greek metre is something quite different from the writing of Greek verse. It brings the language before us in a new aspect. Man, said W. von Humboldt, is a singing animal, but is always binding up thought with his song. This is especially true of Greek: the language never forgot the poetry in which it arose, and even in prose rhythm was a recognised part of rhetorical studies. Every reader of Greek is struck by the number of short syllables in the language, by the careful distinction of short and long syllables, and the recognised proportion between the two, by the conflicting claims of accent and quantity. In English we pay little attention to these matters; the fineness of ear requisite for such distinctions seems to have deserted us; and this makes the study of Greek rhythm and metre difficult, even when we have the simplest principles before us, as in this volume. Yet no one who takes the trouble to work through these principles will find his labour lost; he will henceforth see something more than an assemblage of lines, sometimes short and sometimes long, in an ode of Pindar or a chorus of Aeschylus. He may not be convinced in every particular; but the gain will be considerable. The time has not yet come—it may never come—when any one treatment of Rhythmic will be accepted as the only true one. There are other writers on the subject in Germany besides Dr. Schmidt, and they do not always agree with him or with each other. But there is a general consensus that the old treatment of the subject is to be discarded, and new principles established by the study of the subject as a whole, and as a branch of music quite as much as of language. Studied in this light, metric appeals to a finer sense of music in language than many men possess—still, if we would really understand the effect of a Greek poem, the subject must be grappled with. The Greek poet was a master of sounds and rhythmic movement as much as of words and thoughts. We do wrong to his work if we leave this side of it out of sight.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.—(Thursday, April 3.)

H. S. MILMAN, Esq., in the Chair. The Secretary read a letter from Mr. Penrose, stating that during the work now going on at St. Paul's Cathedral the base of St. Paul's Cross had been discovered, on the north-east side of the Cathedral, touching the present walls.—Mr. C. T. Martin read a paper upon a roll of accounts of Sir John Daunce, treasurer to Henry VIII., in the years 1515 to 1517, illustrated by extracts from contemporary correspondence, concerning the visits of Queen Margaret of Scotland, and the Cardinal of Sion to England, and other historical incidents referred to in the roll.

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.—(Friday, April 4.)

ROBERT HARRISON, Esq., Treasurer, in the Chair. Mr. E. B. Nicholson, Secretary of the Metropolitan Free Libraries Committee, made a statement as to a Public Meeting held on Thursday, April 3, at the Royal School of Mines, with the Bishop of London in the Chair. The following papers were read:—(1) "On how to make the Continuation of Poole's

Periodical Index of use in Library Catalogues," by Mr. J. B. Bailey, of the Radcliffe Library, Oxford; (2) "On the Longevity of Librarians," by Mr. Cornelius Walford. The reading of each paper was followed by an interesting discussion.

FINE ART.

Souvenirs of Madame Vigée Le Brun. Two Volumes. (R. Bentley & Son.)

In the long corridors of the Uffizi Gallery, where the copyists sit at their patient labour and tempt the passing tourist with imitations, good, bad, and indifferent, will be found on one or other of the easels, nine times out of ten, the portrait of Mme. Vigée Le Brun, which, by desire of the city of Florence, she painted and presented in the year eventful for France, 1789. For the bright-eyed, vivacious woman, who turns easily, palette in hand, to look out of the canvas at the spectator with such a frank gaze, and seems about to drop into your ear some morsel of witty wisdom, is popular in this her silent likeness as she was in her active lifetime. First you are arrested by the individuality of the face and figure, then charmed. There is something so strongly characteristic about the portrait that you leave it with the sense of having made a new friendship, and retain the pleasant image in a warm corner of your remembrance ever after. The impression left by the picture is confirmed by the volumes of *Souvenirs* now presented in a sufficiently satisfactory English version. The artist paints herself in these pages with the same directness and simplicity as on canvas. There is no posturing for admiration, but in the mere telling of her story she reveals herself to us; a healthy-minded, eager nature, true artist to the core, unspoilt and unspoilable by success and flattery enough to turn any woman's head, and equally unscathed by loss and disappointment.

Elisabeth Vigée was the daughter of Louis Vigée, a portrait-painter, and Jeanne Maissin, a pretty and virtuous woman; and she seems to have happily inherited from both parents, taking beautiful looks from her mother, and from her father wit, the artistic impulse, and devotion to work. Father and daughter had the abstraction—or distraction—which often belongs to the artistic temperament; brush and palette once in hand, all else was forgotten. There is an anecdote about Louis Vigée parading the streets of Paris on his way to a dinner-party in full dress of gold-laced coat and sword, crowned by the night-cap he had momentarily assumed in the studio before starting; and Mme. Le Brun was to the full as absent. When in St. Petersburg she was interrupted at work one morning by Prince Poniatowski, the unfortunate ex-king of Poland; forgetting the august dignity of her visitor, she exclaimed, as he opened the studio door, that she was "not at home," and the Prince meekly departed. During her stay in London she had appointed an hour to receive some stiff English ladies, and after making a becoming toilette to impress them, assumed her painter's blouse and nightcap, and began painting. On footsteps approaching, a "pretty little wig à l'antique," laid ready to replace the cap, was absently placed upon

it, and the blouse was forgotten. The result was, naturally, astonished looks on the part of the ladies, and subsequent confusion of face to the artist, who never discovered her crazy appearance till her visitors were gone.

Mme. Le Brun might have paraphrased the wise man's utterance, and said—"two things do I desire, yea, three things delight me—my work, my friends, and nature." A most indefatigable painter, she only left her easel to enjoy intercourse with the brilliant society into which her talent, her beauty, and her charming personality early threw her. At sixteen she was a favourite limner with the Court ladies; fashionable dandies vainly sought to entrap the fair artist into flirtation by sitting to her for their portraits; but she baffled their *yeux tendres* by painting them with the eyes averted! Dislike of a penurious step-father, who had ill replaced the easy-tempered Louis Vigée, and the supposed advantages of the match, induced her, at twenty, to marry the expert and collector, Jean Le Brun, son of the painter Pierre. The marriage seems to have turned out a compromise; Le Brun kept his willing wife at work and appropriated her earnings for his expenses as a man of pleasure; for the rest he was, she writes, "very amiable." He evidently let her do pretty much what she chose so long as she did not want much money, and he was exceedingly proud of her. They had only one child who lived, a daughter, who grew under her mother's wing to be beautiful and accomplished, but also capricious and frivolous, and who afterwards nearly broke her mother's heart by selfish wilfulness over an ill-chosen marriage and by giddy conduct. This trouble, and the loss of money time after time, and above all the terrible events in France which brought her patrons and friends to death and misery, were trials enough to have broken the spirit of one less elastically organised. But success in her profession and the love of friends never failed to revive her, and helped her bright courage to face the present and throw the past behind. In the Parisian world of fashion, curious after fresh amusement, Mme. Le Brun, with her integrity and her artist independence that tact and beauty made quite piquant, was refreshing to the men and women *blasés* by luxury; they came flocking to her little *salon* to meet the poets and dramatists and musicians of the day; Marshals of France were content to sit on the floor when chairs failed, and the little supper table—where there was often not enough to go round—was graced by more sparkling wit and delightful strife of tongues than the banquets of the wealthy. The famous "Greek supper," which cost fifteen francs and was improvised out of the *roba* of the studio and a few classical vases borrowed from a friend, four dishes dressed with "Greek sauce," flowers and light, and a stray bottle of old Cyprus wine, was so utterly charming by reason of the prettiness of the fancy, the beauty of the ladies present, and the enthusiasm of everybody concerned, that the renown of it spread through Paris, and Italy, and Russia, and the cost of its supposed expenditure ran up in the mouths of scandalmongers to 80,000 francs. No one was too pure or straightforward to escape scandal, and an

artist in the position of Mme. Le Brun, envied by women and courted by men, was not likely to escape. Some venomous reports, such as the unfounded story of her *liaison* with the Minister, M. de Calonne, lasted long enough to injure her even into late life.

The narrative of the artist's career in Paris is full of significance, as read by the light of actual events. She tells us of suppers whence politics were banished, and where only literature and the news—i.e. the gossip of the day—were permitted as topics; of charade parties in which actors and actresses, then or subsequently stars on the stage, engaged in friendly rivalry with distinguished amateurs; of stately balls where eight or ten people went beautifully through the dance while the rest looked on as at a *tableau*; over all and through all permeated an atmosphere of exquisite manners and elegantly deliberate frivolity, while hunger and wrong grew deep and bitter, and the people began to look too fiercely for safety upon this spectacle of a privileged class solely occupied with its own pleasure. Then comes the year 1789, and the ground breaks in under the feet of dancers and singers; no wit or urbanity, not the finest *bon mot* or most gracious bowing and bending, will save from the fury of long pent-up fires. France is one eruption of volcanic energies, and Parisian society is speedily engulfed.

Poor Mme. Le Brun, succoured by kindly hands, escaped disaster and fled trembling to Italy, where, after a while, true to her artistic temperament, her buoyant spirit, and her Parisian breeding, she painted herself into renewed cheerfulness, and sparkled out again among distinguished compatriot *émigrés* and Italian *noblesse*. She was flattered by academic bodies and caressed by princes; in Naples she, like a Frenchwoman, criticised Lady Hamilton as having "no style and dressing badly," and found the Queen of Naples of noble generosity and very clever, bearing "the whole weight of the Government." After three years in Italy, rich in study and profitable commissions, the artist travelled to Vienna, where Maria Theresa's great Minister, Prince Kaunitz, then a veteran of eighty-three, patronised the charming Frenchwoman like everybody else. While at Vienna Mme. Le Brun heard of the days of Terror and the fate of Marie Antoinette and the King. She had a characteristic way of declining to hear of what touched her too painfully, and it was long before she ventured to acquaint herself with any details of the death of the royal personages to whom she had been attached. An occasion arrived, however, when she was fully informed at her own desire; wishing to carry out a long-cherished project of painting a picture of the King and Queen in the "solemn and touching moments preceding their death," she wrote from St. Petersburg, where she then was, to Cléry, and from him obtained the letter in which he described as an eyewitness the last scenes in the Temple prison, with all the little detail which might serve Mme. Le Brun in her proposed work. She was, however, so affected by the description as to feel too unnerved to attempt the picture.

The chapters devoted to Mme. Le Brun's sojourn in Russia are full of interesting

anecdotes and amusing comment on the ways of society. She was in St. Petersburg during the close of Catherine's reign, and witnessed the accession of the terrible Paul and the tragic events which brought Alexander I. to the throne; and her graphic accounts give valuable evidence of the popular action and reaction of feeling during the shifting scenes of that historic drama. On her way through Prussia Mme. Le Brun visited the unhappy Queen, and the romantic impression left by the interview probably served to deepen the artist's subsequent ill-feeling towards Napoleon, whom she never regarded in any other light than as a great captain and brave soldier. The Court of the Corsican, were he consul or emperor, was always distasteful to her, and wanting in the true legitimate flavour of regality. When the Bourbons returned the sky of France regained its blue for Mme. Le Brun, who, however she might paint and entertain during the Napoleonic régime, did it with but half a heart under the weight of her dynastic prejudices and memories of bygone days before the Revolution.

The authoress of these *Souvenirs* enjoyed, doubtless, in her lifetime a reputation beyond her artistic worth. The period of her early career was barren in art; she had the merit of rebelling against weak tradition and insipid mannerisms; she recalled nature to the aid of art, sought individuality of expression, and freed portraiture, so far as she could, from the trammels of conventional costume. She worked hard, studied the great masters, and tried honestly to learn the secrets of their *technique* and to reverence their noble style. In the end she succeeded in producing portraits elegant and pleasing, often much more, well painted; in short, something high enough to gain the hearty admiration of our own Reynolds. But a fortunate social start was the stepping-stone to the early success which her own personal charm and individuality enabled her to maintain. Passed on from Court to Court with an advertisement of ever-growing prestige, she could choose her sitters from among the most illustrious men and women of the day. It was really a happy thing, however, that Mme. Le Brun did not confine her power of delineation to canvas, but took pen in hand and gave the world these charming *Souvenirs* of herself and her friends.

AGNES D. ATKINSON.

ART BOOKS.

Lettres de Eugène Delacroix. Publiées par Philippe Burty. (Paris: A. Quantin.) The English public have been very little occupied with the quarrels of Romanticists and Classicists in French Literature and Art. The large public has, indeed, known not too much about the conditions of the quarrels in Literature, and still less of them in Art. And in France itself, as far as the work of Literature is concerned, they may be said to have long ended. In Art, however, they appear to survive. It may not be David, the original classic, who arouses enmity or awakes enthusiasm. It is perhaps a follower—perhaps Ingres: perhaps even the successors of Ingres. But the quarrel, in a sense, still lives. It still seems difficult, not to say impossible, for gifted men in France to do calm justice both to the work of the classic artist and to that of the romantic—difficult, not to say impossible, to see,

with Ingres, the high necessity for selected form and form carefully accentuated, and to see with Delacroix what is the immense part played by light, shade and colour in our own perception of the modelling of an object or a figure—in our own perception even of its outline. The publication by M. Philippe Burty of the letters of Delacroix has been received in France with great interest. Delacroix, who to so many Englishmen is a name and little besides, is in France not only a name but a power. His life is interesting because his work is known, and it is hated where it is not loved. His life—as these familiar letters show—was led somewhat at a disadvantage. He had but poor health during many years, and the battles round his work are hardly likely to have added to his peace of mind. Yet his life was very simple—in many ways very worthy of respect—and it was led with great singleness of aim. Though he enjoyed the friendship of several of the most distinguished writers of his time, he was not tempted to give to society the hours which work properly claimed. Unlike Ingres—one of the most redoubtable of his rivals—in many things, he was like him in the exclusive devotion to Art, and in a fervent confidence in the principles which he practised. These men were enthusiastic leaders. Indeed, without such enthusiastic leaders, there could never have continued almost to this day such enthusiastic followers. We have spoken of Delacroix's intimacy with illustrious or notorious writers. He was intimate with George Sand, and it is evident from her own *Recollections* that she was thoroughly enlisted on his side in art. Indeed, she belonged to it in literature. Coming to critics of a somewhat later generation, he knew the excellent Thoré—more frequently heard of as Bürger. He hoped for more appreciation from Charles Blanc than he was ever fortunate enough to receive. That, we think, is evident from passages in certain letters which M. Burty has included in the present volume. Baudelaire, who had assuredly something of the genius of a true critic—the power to pounce upon and immediately appreciate the unfamiliar and the new, which no tradition has taught him to extol—saw merits in Delacroix. And, short of bringing Delacroix's pictures to England, M. Burty himself has done all that could be done to make Englishmen see the merits of this remarkable artist. He has so grouped the letters that we appear to know Delacroix. And it is right that by one means or another we should have some knowledge of Eugène Delacroix, for Eugène Delacroix had not a little knowledge of England, and some of the most readable chapters in the volume before us record his impressions of England and of English Art. M. Burty has performed his portion of the task before him with skill and discretion. The volume moreover is finely printed. And whether or not we greatly care about the artist who is its subject, it is, we can scarcely doubt, a permanent contribution to the literature of Art.

Perspective for Schools. By the Rev. A. C. Olapin, M.A. (George Bell and Sons.) The author is of St. John's College, Cambridge, Bachelier-ès-lettres of the University of France, and Assistant-Master at Sherborne School, and we have no doubt is a thorough master of perspective; but he has not the gift of imparting his knowledge clearly and simply, even with the help of diagrams. A young student will learn more in half-an-hour from the chapter on Perspective in Mr. Walker's *Handbook of Drawing*, reviewed in these columns a few weeks ago, than from many hours' puzzling over this confused and confusing little book.

Glass. By Alexander Nesbitt, F.S.A. (Chapman and Hall.) It would be but scant praise to Mr. Nesbitt's essay on old glass, reprinted from the large catalogue of Glass in the South Kensington Museum, to say that it fulfils all the con-

ditions of a work intended, as these valuable handbooks are, to "enable the public at a trifling cost to understand something of the history and character of the subjects treated of." It does far more than this: the "something" which a careful reader could gather from a diligent perusal of this book, with the examples at South Kensington to illustrate it, would be a very wide and accurate knowledge of the history of glass from the earliest times to the middle of the last century. It is not only a masterly compilation of known facts very carefully arranged, but is full of that personal knowledge and taste which is at the command only of an author who has devoted many years of loving study to one subject, and is besides written in such a neat style and with such judicious use of extracts that it cannot fail to interest the most indifferent reader. The last chapter contains a *résumé* of what is known about Chinese glass, and gives an account by a French missionary, who wrote about 1770, of a curious species of glass called *lieou-li*, which was made "so thin as to be elastic, and all sorts of toys for children were made of it, also trumpets and grapes, which last were so like natural grapes as to deceive the eyes; these objects were extremely cheap." Mr. Nesbitt adds that—

"This statement, that glass was made so thin as to be elastic, may seem so remote from probability as to throw a doubt on its correctness, and to lead to the supposition that the writer confounded glass with some other substance. It is (on the contrary) sufficient to read his observations to be convinced that he was fully aware of the character and composition of glass, and very unlikely to have made any such mistake."

Perhaps we may not have to give up Cinderella's glass slippers after all. Not very many years ago there were advertisements (somewhat sensational) in the newspapers with regard to an alleged discovery of elastic glass, in which glass slippers like Cinderella's were promised to the public. The writer remembers his disappointment when they ceased without any fulfilment of the promise. As Mr. Nesbitt informs us, "toughened glass" is only the revival of a very old discovery, so perhaps "elastic glass" will be the next revival. There was probably some foundation for the advertisement, although nothing came of it. The only dictum of Mr. Nesbitt which we are inclined to question is that mosaic is the "noblest and most lasting means of internal decoration"—most lasting, perhaps, but why "noblest"?

Peinture de la Saint-Barthélemy par un artiste contemporain comparée avec les documents historiques. Par Henri Bordier. (Paris: Fischbacher.) This pamphlet, published in the "Mémoires de la Société d'Histoire et d'Archéologie de Genève," introduces us to a pictorial representation of St. Bartholomew's Eve, preserved in the Musée Arland in Lausanne. It is to be ascribed, as the learned editor sets forth, to a certain François Dubois, who presumably must have escaped from the massacre and died in Geneva. The accuracy of his picture is proved by comparing it with the historian De Thou's account of the event; so that it may be looked upon as an historical source, and the interesting pamphlet that reproduces it in the form of a lithograph deserves to become more widely known. A second plate, a chromolithograph, reproduces in the size of the original the chief scene of the massacre, Coligny's murder.

LETTER FROM ATHENS.

Athens: March 29, 1879.

The abundance of important and interesting archaeological material of recent date which forces itself upon the attention of the visitor of this fountain-head of all antiquarian knowledge makes it almost impossible to give a systematic account of what has recently happened in the field of archaeology. The Archaeological Society

of Athens, which has been doing such good work for the discovery and preservation of national antiquities, has recently resumed the excavations a little to the south of the Road of Tombs, where numerous reliefs, urns, and monumental fragments, placed in the positions in which they were found, give a vivid idea of this part of the town as it was thousands of years ago. A new market-place is now being prepared in front of the school (Barbakeion), and when the present one is free we may hope for rich discoveries. Close to the Hagia Triada a private excavation was begun a few days ago on a strip of ground bordering on the gasworks. Numerous tombs have been discovered containing some fine terra-cotta and alabaster vases: one vase especially, representing Phoenix, Odysseus, and Diomedes sent to induce Achilles to return to the battle, attracted my attention. This private enterprise has acted as a stimulus for other individuals, and I hear of two persons who intend to begin excavations on their property in the course of a few days. The vast excavations which have been carried out by the Greek Archaeological Society on the south side of the Acropolis, and which comprise the area between the theatre of Dionysos and the Odeion of Herodes Atticus, are very important. A great number of these reliefs and monuments, some of which are of exquisite technique and style, and all of which are very important, are still lying about in the field or propped up against walls; while others are stored pell-mell in the little guardhouse, or rather shed, at the entrance of the Acropolis, and are subject to all the perils of bad weather and, possibly, wanton hands. It is a great pity that the Greek Society has not yet seen to the proper disposal of these fine remains.

The Ecole Française has lately been clearing up and digging in the Erechtheion, and they have found some important inscriptions. I must also mention the work Prof. Boetticher has been doing at the temple of Nike Apteros in bringing order into this most interesting little temple and defining clearly the so-called gate of Beulé. He has published his work (*Untersuchungen am Tempel der Nike und am Beulé'schen Thore*). I intend to join an expedition into Attica next week, and may (though I am bound to secrecy at present) be able to give you some news of an undertaking which may be of material interest with regard to objects discovered by Schliemann at Mykenae.

CHARLES WALDSTEIN.

JAPANESE BRONZES AND PORCELAIN.

In his lately published Report to the Foreign Office, Her Majesty's Consul for Hiogo and Osaka gives some very interesting particulars as to the manner in which the famous bronzes and porcelain of Kiyôto are manufactured. From the beautiful and richly-chased bronzes which are turned out some may imagine that there are large manufacturing factories provided with all modern appliances, whereas in reality the workshops are no better than ordinary blacksmith's shops. The process of manufacture is somewhat as follows. The mould is made of wood, sometimes covered with straw; on this a coating of clay is placed, and over this again comes a layer of wax, which is moulded into the required design. Another thick coating of clay is then added, and the inner wooden mould being taken out the orifice at each end is closed. Two holes are then made at one end connecting with the layer of wax, so that it may run out when melted, and through these the molten bronze is poured. The mode of casting is of the rudest kind. The earthen mould is placed in a small clay oven hollowed out in the floor of the workshop, and the oven is then filled with charcoal and closed, with the exception of a circular opening at the top surmounted by a chimney of wet clay; there is also an underground connexion with a pair of wooden bellows, worked by hands and

feet. The first operation is to melt the wax, which leaves the impression of the design stamped firmly in the clay; this done, the mould is allowed to cool. It is afterwards put into the furnace again, and the molten bronze is poured in through the holes by which the wax escaped. When the mould is filled, the chimney is knocked off, the oven is supplied with fresh charcoal laid evenly round the mould, and a perforated lid being put on the oven, the bellows are set to work again for an hour or more, according to the size of the casting. When the casting is taken out, the earth is scraped off, and reveals the vase or bowl in a rough state. It is next polished and scraped smooth by boys, and then passes on to the carver, who fills in the details of the design. When his work is done, the vase or bowl is dipped into a solution of boiling vinegar, sedge, and sulphate of copper, in order to give it the proper colour.

The porcelain made at Kiyôto is principally of two kinds, the "Awata" and the "Kiyomidzu," which are manufactured in nearly the same manner. In the former description, however, the groundwork of each piece of pottery is pure clay of two kinds obtained in the neighbourhood, whereas in the Kiyomidzu porcelain the groundwork is composed of Amakusa stone, powdered fine and mixed with fire-clay, in the proportion of three to two. After the article has been baked in a small circular oven comes the glazing process. The Awata pottery is dipped into a solution composed of seven parts of extract of Isu and three parts of extract of Amakusa stone pounded fine into a white paste, while the Kiyomidzu ware is dipped into a solution of the same ingredients mixed in equal proportions. The ware is then placed in a high oven with several tubular cells, in which the pottery is arranged in rows, each article being laid in a separate tray provided with a lid. This oven is lighted by a large fire underneath, and in addition each cell is furnished with two or three holes, through which lighted wood or charcoal is inserted so as to regulate the heat. After being baked a second time, the ware is painted, and is then placed in the last oven, after which it is polished (generally with agate), and is then considered finished.

ART SALES.

BEFORE the suspension of art business for the Easter holidays, Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson and Hodge sold during four days, last week, an extremely extensive collection of portraits, illustrative of music and the drama—one of the largest and undoubtedly one of the most interesting that has been dispersed of late years. We note the following interesting examples of engraved portraiture, and attach to them the prices realised at the recent sale:—*Dr. Arne*, a most rare state of the mezzotint after Dunkarton: "W. Humphrey fecit," 4l. 8s. (Noseda); *Thomas Betterton*, the actor (1635-1710), oval: mezzotint by Williams after Kneller—a "state" hitherto undescribed and probably unique, 8l. 5s. (Noseda); *Mrs. Billington*, by James Ward, after Sir Joshua Reynolds—a whole length, with a choir of angels—6l. (Noseda); *Giovanni Buononcini*, the composer, an early rival of Handel in England—a portrait of great brilliance and rarity, from the Strawberry Hill Collection—4l. 18s. (Fawcett); *Carlo Cantu, dit Buffet*, musician of the Pont Neuf, Paris, most rare engraver's proof and finished impression in the same lot, 8l. (Thibaudau); *Mrs. Cibber*, actress and singer in Handel's oratorios, &c., after T. Hudson: the mezzotint by Faber, 1746, 8l. 7s. 6d. (Noseda); *Mrs. Clive*, the famous actress and singer, first state, 8l. (Thibaudau); *Mrs. Clive as Philida*, three-quarters length, after Schalcken, a mezzotint by Faber, proof before all letters, very rare indeed, 10l. (Noseda). The philosopher Descartes figured also among this assemblage, less by virtue of his philosophy than by reason of his contributions to musical literature. The print represented was that by Suyerdorhof, after Frans

Hals' magnificent portrait. It fetched 9l. 15s. (Thibaudau). The portrait of *Lavinia Fenton*, the first "Polly" of the *Beggars' Opera*, afterwards Duchess of Bolton, a mezzotint by Faber, together with a portrait of T. Walker, the first "Macheath," similarly engraved by Faber, fell to Mr. Thibaudau's bid of 24l. Among many engraved portraits of *David Garrick*, we note the mezzotint by McArdell after A. Pond, which fetched 8l. 2s. 6d. (Noseda)—a beautiful proof before letters of this admired print. There were many portraits of Handel, and one or two of great rarity. Of *Mendelssohn*, there was one portrait—that by C. G. Seidel, reputed the best portrait of the master. It was a unique proof before all letters, and signed by the engraver. It fell to Mr. Toovey for 3l. 12s. 6d. M. Drugulin, the foreign expert, whose name is known to connoisseurs of prints, had valued it at nearly double the sum fifteen years ago. There was sold for 6l. 10s. (Müller) a very rare portrait of *Mozart*, taken when he was seven years old, along with his sister, eleven years old, and his father, Leopold Mozart—the father playing the violin, the daughter singing, and the son accompanying on the harpsichord. De Larroessin's line engraving—the first and rare state—after Lancret's portrait of Mdlle. Sallé, the dancer, fell to Mr. Thibaudau for 1l. 3s.—the prints after this master being apparently less esteemed and sought for in England than abroad. To Mr. Thibaudau's bid of 6l. 6s. there fell what are stated to be the only known portraits of the early English musicians, Thomas Tallis and William Bird—two circles: Tallis above Bird—and it is believed that no other impression of this plate is known to exist. The examples we have mentioned are but a few, though they are the chief in money value, out of a collection numbering nearly 850 lots, and including not only many of the most admired engraved portraits of English and foreign musicians and actors and writers upon music, but many of extreme rarity, and collected evidently with patience and knowledge. In an art-sale season hitherto very uneventful this has proved one of the most interesting sales that have already taken place.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE beautiful window which Messrs. Morris and Co. have executed after Mr. Burne Jones's design, in memory of Miss Edith Liddell, has just been put up in the Cathedral, Oxford. The subjects are scenes from the life of St. Catherine of Alexandria. In the central compartment stands the saint in meditation; in the two others angels are trampling on the instruments of torture and bringing fire from heaven to consume them. Below are smaller designs (1) of the saint in controversy with the pagan philosophers; (2) of the dream in which she was herself led into the presence of Christ by the Virgin; (3) of her burial by angelic hands. High above the central figures angels are making music. The window is a lovely work in every way, and the only question that can be raised concerning it is whether the pale background of the middle spaces does not give the whole a look of coldness that is absent from the noble St. Cecilia window near by. Anyway, Christ Church is rapidly becoming, of all our cathedrals, the richest in fine modern glass.

WE have received from Mr. A. W. Thibaudau, of Green Street, Leicester Square, two etchings by M. Alphonse Legros—his most recent and certainly not his least successful work with the etching needle. The etchings are portraits—the portrait of Sir Frederick Leighton, the President of the Royal Academy, and the portrait of a less illustrious artist, Mr. Val Prinsep. Both are slight, and both distinctly clever: each of them conveys the characteristics of the model. Sir Frederick Leighton's will, of course, be the more popular print, and it is the most picturesque, the lines of this artist's face and figure lending them-

selves well to graceful interpretation. It may perhaps be objected that there is something wanting in the modelling of the face, about the temple—that thus the design recalls a bas-relief rather than the living face—but this objection, if it be made, must yield in importance to our appreciation of the keen and delicate perception with which not only much of the contour but the whole of the expression of Sir Frederick Leighton's face has been portrayed. It is a very worthy rendering of a subject fascinating to any artist. The etched portrait of Mr. Prinsep is an admirable companion print, if, by the issue of the two prints at the same moment, it has been sought to establish the width of appreciation which enables M. Legros, when at his best, to deal sympathetically with such different types. There is a stoutness which is gross and a stoutness which is not gross, but which creeps gradually and calmly over the man of artistic temperament when he happens to possess the rare faculty of repose and quietude of mind. This is the mind and this the temperament suggested by the portrait of Mr. Prinsep in an attitude of undisturbed ease. M. Legros's portraits of his brother artists are those which some day will be wellnigh the most highly esteemed among his works.

At a recent meeting of the Architectural Association an interesting account was given by Mr. W. H. James Weale of some art schools, called the School of St. Luke, which were founded some years ago at Ghent, and have since been established in other towns of Belgium for the purpose of teaching art upon strictly Christian principles. These schools seek to train the pupils—mostly young workmen—who enter them, after the mediaeval type, and hope by excluding everything that is of Classic or Renaissance origin, to revive the traditions of pure Christian art. So thoroughly is this carried out that in visiting them, according to Mr. Weale, one is "carried back in thought to the life and manners of the good old times of the Middle Ages." This is perhaps an interesting experiment to make, but it is no more possible for art to return to the conditions that fostered its growth in the Middle Ages than it is for science to do so. Mediaeval art was a product of the faith and aspirations of the Middle Ages, and so all genuine art at the present day will be the outcome of the widely different faith and aspirations of this nineteenth century. To attempt a regeneration of art simply by reviving old traditions, is, we fear, more likely to retard than to promote its free and natural growth.

THE National Gallery, which has been closed during this week, will be open to the public during the whole of Easter week, including Thursday and Friday, the days usually reserved for students.

WHEN the Hôtel de Ville of Paris was burnt, in 1871, eight landscapes by Hubert Robert were rescued from the flames, though not before they had suffered considerable damage. They have since then been undergoing careful restoration, and the four that were the least injured have just been placed in the Luxembourg. The other four will also be placed there as soon as their restoration to a sound condition is accomplished.

THE catalogue that has just been published of the Exhibition of the Musée des Arts décoratifs, which is still open in the Pavillon de Flore, claims a utility beyond that of the usual Exhibition Catalogue, for it offers not only descriptions of the works exhibited, but likewise much valuable and technical information on the subject of such works in general; it is, in fact, a useful work of reference, and we commend it to the attention of those interested in art-manufacture.

ERSKINE NICOL is the contemporary artist under review in the *Portfolio* this month, and is well represented by an etching by Richeton from a picture called *Worried*, in which a jolly-looking old gentleman is endeavouring to see his way

through some distracting difficulty that perplexes him. Mr. P. G. Hamerton renders a good service to art-literature by his fierce denunciation of Francesco Goya. The praise lavished upon this artist of late years by certain French critics is most extraordinary, for he did not even present us with an ideal of ugliness, but delighted in depicting the most revolting types with brutish naturalism. Yet one of his French admirers—M. Lefort—writes of him in some articles which he contributed in 1875-76 to the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts*, as speaking to our young artists of the present day in a language that they quickly understand; "déjà même," he adds, "il a exercé sur quelques-uns, qui n'étaient pas les premiers venus, une indiscutable influence; peut-être que Goya sera pour l'école à venir comme un initiateur à Velasquez." We should be sorry to believe this; but if it is true that fashion has spread his perverting influence in France, it is all the more desirable to keep it out of England, where Goya happily is not yet "quickly understood." The portraits he has left us of himself, one of which is etched by Lucas in this number, are sufficient to prevent most people from desiring any further acquaintance with him or his art.

SEVERAL full-page illustrations, reproducing Alfred Rethel's grand series of wall-paintings from the History of Charlemagne at Aix-la-Chapelle, have been given during the last few weeks in the *Architect*. In the same paper has also appeared an interesting and instructive series of articles on the "Düsseldorf School of Painting" and its chief representatives at the present day. It is curious how little is known in England of German painting, and particularly of this Düsseldorf school, though it is so near at hand. Even the names of many of the artists of whom the correspondent of the *Architect* writes are almost unknown in London, though they are names of note throughout Germany. The cause of this no doubt lies in the fact that but few of the chief German masters contribute to our exhibitions. We too often judge of German art in London from second-rate examples, and so are apt to pronounce it dry, hard, and unimaginative. It is greatly to be wished that German masters would help us to overcome this prejudice by exhibiting some of their greater works at the Royal Academy or other London Exhibitions, as they are accustomed to do at the Paris Salon.

LONG ago, when Haydon used to be drawing and studying the Elgin marbles in the British Museum, he noticed repeatedly a visitor who did not seem to be a typical art-student, and on enquiry found that he was a riding-master who wished his pupils to see what a good seat was like. According to the Rev. R. St. John Tyrwhitt, in the *Contemporary* for this month, those famous sculptures are still mainly visited by this profession, or, as the custodian expressed it, "only riding-masters and that, that wants to see the horse procession." Mr. Tyrwhitt must have been seldom in the Elgin Room of the Museum on the days when it is open to the public, or he would have had a shrewd impression that the custodian was not telling strictly the truth, and if he had been acquainted with the original of the riding-master legend he would have seen that the custodian was merely playing off on him an old story. Custodians are not usually thought to be gifted with imagination, but when they see their victim, it is possible that their faculties may rise to an effort. Mr. Tyrwhitt introduces this matter into an article headed "Pheidias in Oxford," a conjunction of names the most incongruous perhaps that ever were brought together. The way to have Pheidias in Oxford is supposed to be to get casts and photographs of the sculptures of the Parthenon. No doubt that is the best possible course, only the sculptures of the Parthenon are not yet shown to have been in whole or in part the work of Pheidias. However, we do not insist

on too great accuracy in the matter. But that anyone at this time of day should recommend Agincourt, as Mr. Tyrwhitt very earnestly does, to students of ancient art, must surpass comprehension. It may do very well for trifling dilettanti.

MUSIC.

THE interest occasioned by the revival of J. S. Bach's great Mass in B minor three years since will be fresh in the recollection of our readers. The Bach Choir, originally formed for the purpose of presenting this masterpiece to the notice of the public, gave its fifth performance of the work on Thursday week at St. James's Hall. No useful purpose will be served by recapitulating what has been already said in these columns regarding the Mass itself, and it therefore only remains to record that the choir has in no wise deteriorated in merit since last season. The same beauty of tone and the same consummate mastery over the stupendous difficulties of the music were observable as on former occasions. Those portions of the work which contain the largest amount of elaboration but which are not necessarily the most strictly scientific in treatment meet with most favour from a mixed audience. The "Cum Sancto Spiritu" with its immense vigour produced an electrical effect, and an *encore* was peremptorily demanded. To this, however, Mr. Otto Goldschmidt should not have responded, if only out of consideration for his forces, upon whose physical powers an unwonted strain is maintained from first to last. The soloists have a comparatively ungrateful task in the B minor Mass, but Mdme. Patey again succeeded in evoking loud applause for her expressive rendering of the "Agnus Dei." The other principal vocalists were Mdme. Lemmens-Sherrington, Mr. Shakespeare, and Mr. Thorndike. The next and last concert of the present season will take place on May 14, when the programme will include various pieces, mostly of small proportions and of unrecognised merit among amateurs, by Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, and other composers.

AFTER the success obtained at Mdme. Viard-Louis' concerts by the late Hermann Goetz's symphony in F, it was only to be expected that the directors of the Crystal Palace concerts should take an early opportunity of presenting it to their subscribers. That the performance last Saturday afternoon was attended by perhaps the smallest audience of the season may probably be accounted for by the fact of the Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race taking place on the same day. There is but little to add to what was said in these columns concerning the symphony on the occasion of its first production last December. There can be no doubt that we have here a work of genuine inspiration; we see, indeed, traces of the influence of Schumann and of Wagner on the style of the composer, but not to such a degree as to impair the originality of the work; the second and third movements are of the highest order of genius; in the first movement and the finale we find at times a want of clearness in the details which further experience would doubtless, had his life been spared, have enabled the composer to correct. The rendering of the work under Mr. Manns's baton was of that distinguished excellence which we are accustomed to expect from him. The work is exceedingly difficult; but it was played not merely with technical perfection, but with that close attention to light and shade which brought out all its points into the clearest relief. The reception of the symphony was most warm, the second movement being encored. It is much to be regretted that Mr. Manns acceded to the demand for a repetition. We have always protested, and shall continue to protest, against *encores* as a nuisance; but to repeat one movement of a complete work of art, such as a symphony, is especially objectionable. Miss Anna Mehlig was the pianist at this concert, giving a

highly finished rendering of Chopin's concert in E minor. The vocalists were Mrs. Osgood and Mr. Santley. Mrs. Osgood's selection was particularly interesting, consisting of four settings of Mignon's song, "Kennst du das Land," by Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann, and Liszt, all widely different from one another, yet each in its way a masterpiece. Mr. Santley brought forward a sacred song by Mr. J. F. Barnett, "The Rock of Ages," and Sullivan's Ode "I wish to tune my quivering lyre;" and the concert concluded with Mendelssohn's overture *The Calm Sea and the Prosperous Voyage*.

THERE was but little to call for notice in the Students' Orchestral Concert of the Royal Academy of Music, given in St. James's Hall on Saturday last. As a large proportion of the programme was devoted to a performance of Beethoven's sufficiently familiar Mass in C, there remained but little space for the introduction of new compositions by students. Of such works the only examples given were an overture in C minor by Mr. William Sowell, an "Agnus Dei" by Miss Maude Valerie White, and an intermezzo in F for orchestra by Mr. Arthur G. Thomas. The latter is a graceful and well-written piece, worthy of a more careful performance than it obtained. The most promising executive displays were those of Miss Fanny Boxell, pianist, and Miss Clara Samuel, soprano vocalist.

THE programme of the last Popular Concert of the season was framed apparently with the object of enabling the audience and each of the principal artistes to exchange a farewell. Thus Herr Joachim played Tartini's "Il Trillo del Diavolo," Signor Piatti a *largo* in C from Boccherini's fifth sonata, Miss Agnes Zimmermann Stern-dale Bennett's *Rondo Piacetole*, and Mdlle. Marie Krebs Mendelssohn's three *Etudes* for pianoforte from the posthumous works. Besides these, Mdlle. Janotha and Herr Joachim gave three of Brahms's *Ungarische Tänze*, and Mdlle. Marie Krebs and Signor Piatti Chopin's *Polonaise Brillante* in C (Op. 8). The only work of great importance was Beethoven's Rasoumowsky quartett in C (Op. 59, No. 3). Miss Annie Marriott sang with charming expression Mozart's "Deh vieni" from *Le Nozze di Figaro*, and Mr. Santley contributed two of his favourite airs—Handel's "Nasce al bosco" and Gounod's "Maid of Athens." The season just concluded has been chiefly remarkable for the playing of Mdlle. Janotha, and for the introduction of two works by Hermann Goetz. There have been no other novel features worthy of note, but the general artistic excellence of the concerts has been well maintained.

THE Royal Italian Opera season commenced on Tuesday evening with a performance of *Le Prophète*, the cast being identical with that of last year. Meyerbeer's *chef-d'œuvre* received on the whole but scant justice, but the shortcomings in the general performance were probably owing to the fact that up to a late hour it was very uncertain whether Mdlle. Scalchi would be well enough to appear; and hence the opera was placed on the stage finally at very brief notice. However, the representative of Fides sang and acted extremely well, and, indeed, by her exertions the rendering was redeemed from failure. Signor Gayarre's voice did not seem in its best order, and his use of the *vibrato* was at times extremely painful. The rôle of Bertha was virtually excised, and consequently Mdlle. Smerschi, who is one of the most useful members of the company, had no chance of creating an effect. The orchestra and chorus were observed to be of excellent quality, and the *mise en scène* was as usual of great beauty and elaboration. Of the *débuts* of Signor Novelli, in *Martha*, and Mdlle. Pasqua, in *La Favorita*, notice is necessarily reserved until next week.

THE author of the ingenious *Sequential System* of musical notation died last week. Under the *nom de plume* of Arthur Wallbridge, Mr. W. A.

B. Lunn produced, besides the work just named, the novelette of *Torrington Hall*, and the series of lively sketches entitled *Jest and Earnest*. He was likewise a contributor to Douglas Jerrold's *Shilling Magazine*, and various other periodicals.

MR. GROVE may be congratulated on having completed, by the publication of Part 6, the first volume of his *Dictionary of Music and Musicians*. The part just issued, comprising the portion from "Gungl" to "Impromptu," contains an unusually large proportion of valuable and interesting articles. Among these should be specially noted "Handel," by Mr. Julian Marshall; "Harmony," a most elaborate and excellent paper, by Mr. Hubert Parry; "Harpichord," by Mr. A. J. Hipkins; "Haydn," by Mr. C. F. Pohl (a worthy companion to the editor's charming article on Beethoven); "Horn," by Dr. Stone; and "Hymn," by Mr. W. S. Rockstro.

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